The Cradle

Tommy Leonard
117 Beaumont St
W. P.

BECAUSE the cat is said to have been an inspiration to artists and to writers, this year the *Oracle* has chosen the cat for a theme, in the belief that our boards would find it inspiring. The claim has been made that the cat in America is only beginning to come into its own, through people's growing awareness of its pleasing personality and of its appeal to intellectual workers like Benjamin Franklin and Dr. Samuel Johnson. Particularly because it is related to our Tiger mascot and because it is noted for its sense of humor, the *Oracle* boards hope that the cat will appeal as a theme to all the readers.

1953 ORACLE

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL, WHITE PLAINS, NEW YORK

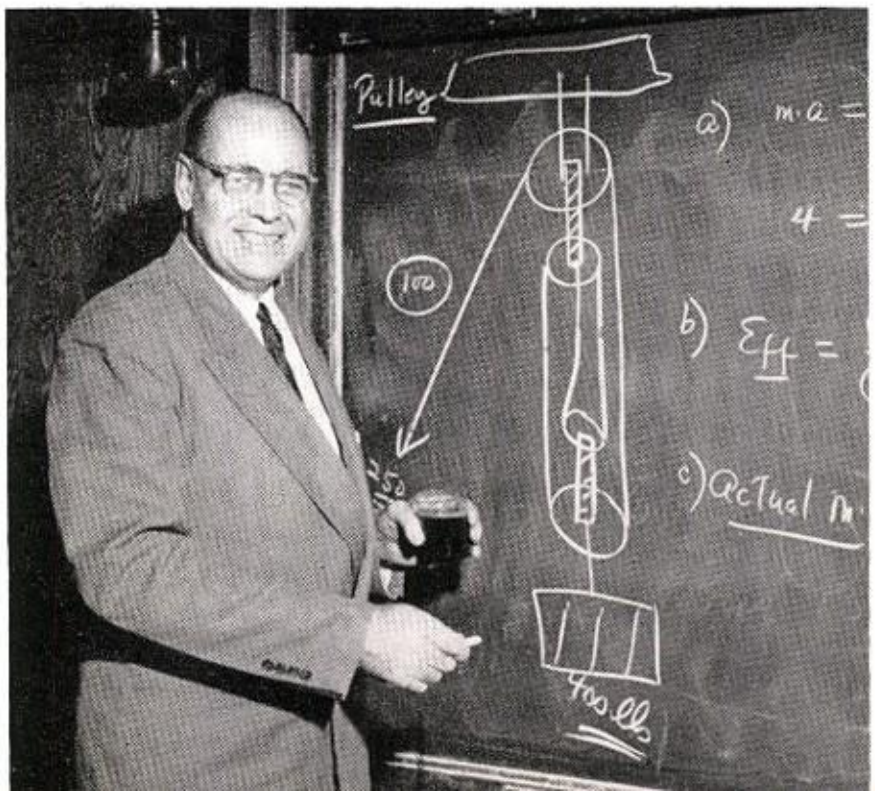
DEDICATION...

The Oracle *dedicatee demonstrates a principle to which a physicist dedicates his ability—and life.*

THIS year's dedicatee, Mr. John C. Wilson, is a teacher respected and very well liked by his students. A member of the science department, he has for about twenty years been teaching a most interesting course in physics here. He is a man noted for his pleasant disposition, and for his modesty about his many achievements. In his field, he has written textbooks and workbooks. Outside of school, he has won recognition both for his civic contributions and for his military record during the Second World War.

Because he trusts his students, he uses in his classes a highly effective and much valued honor system. His sense of fair play and his willingness to give up much of his leisure time to help his students have made him a popular teacher and our friend.

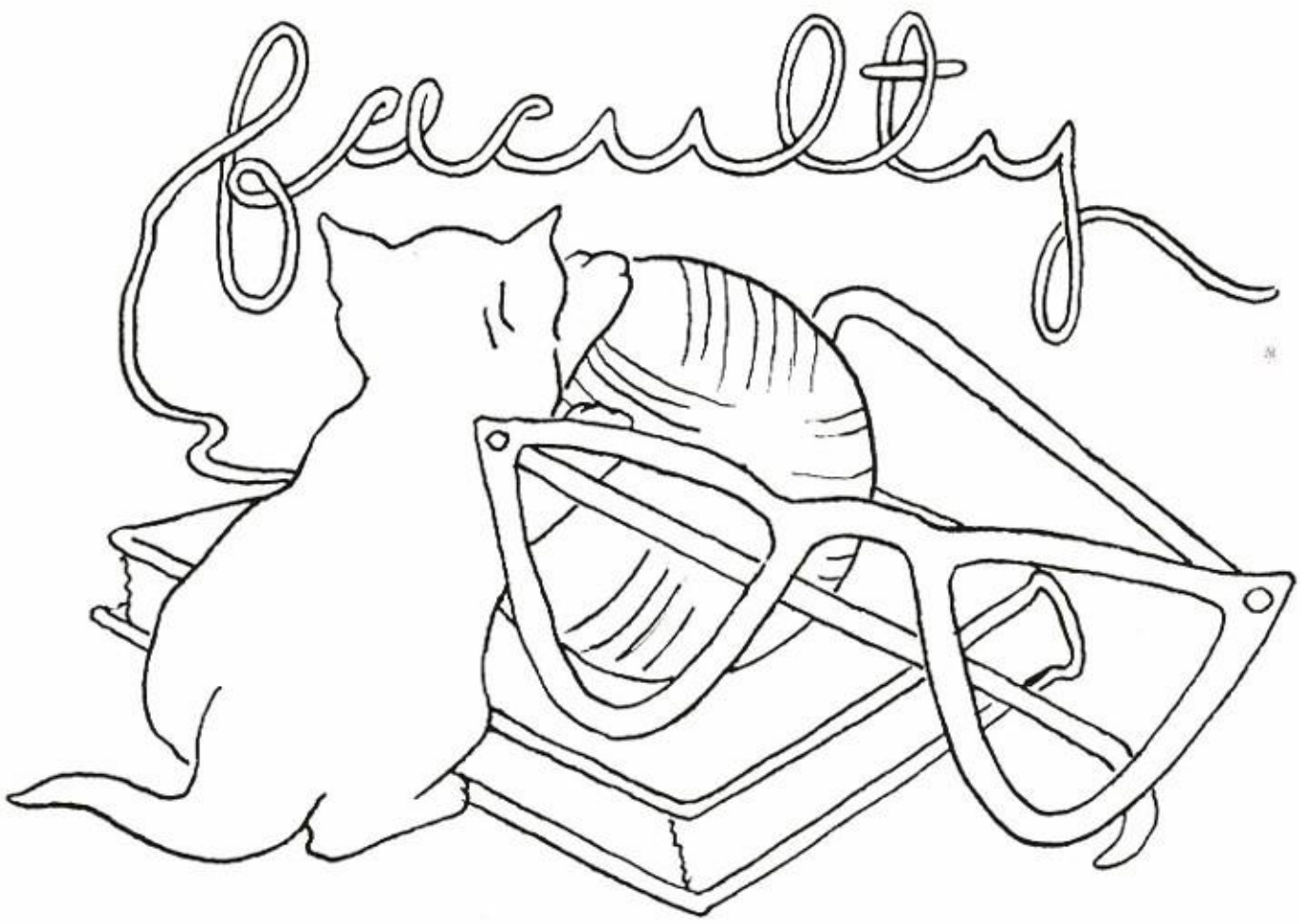
Thus, with a feeling of categorical rightness, we fondly dedicate the 1953 *Oracle* to Mr. Wilson.

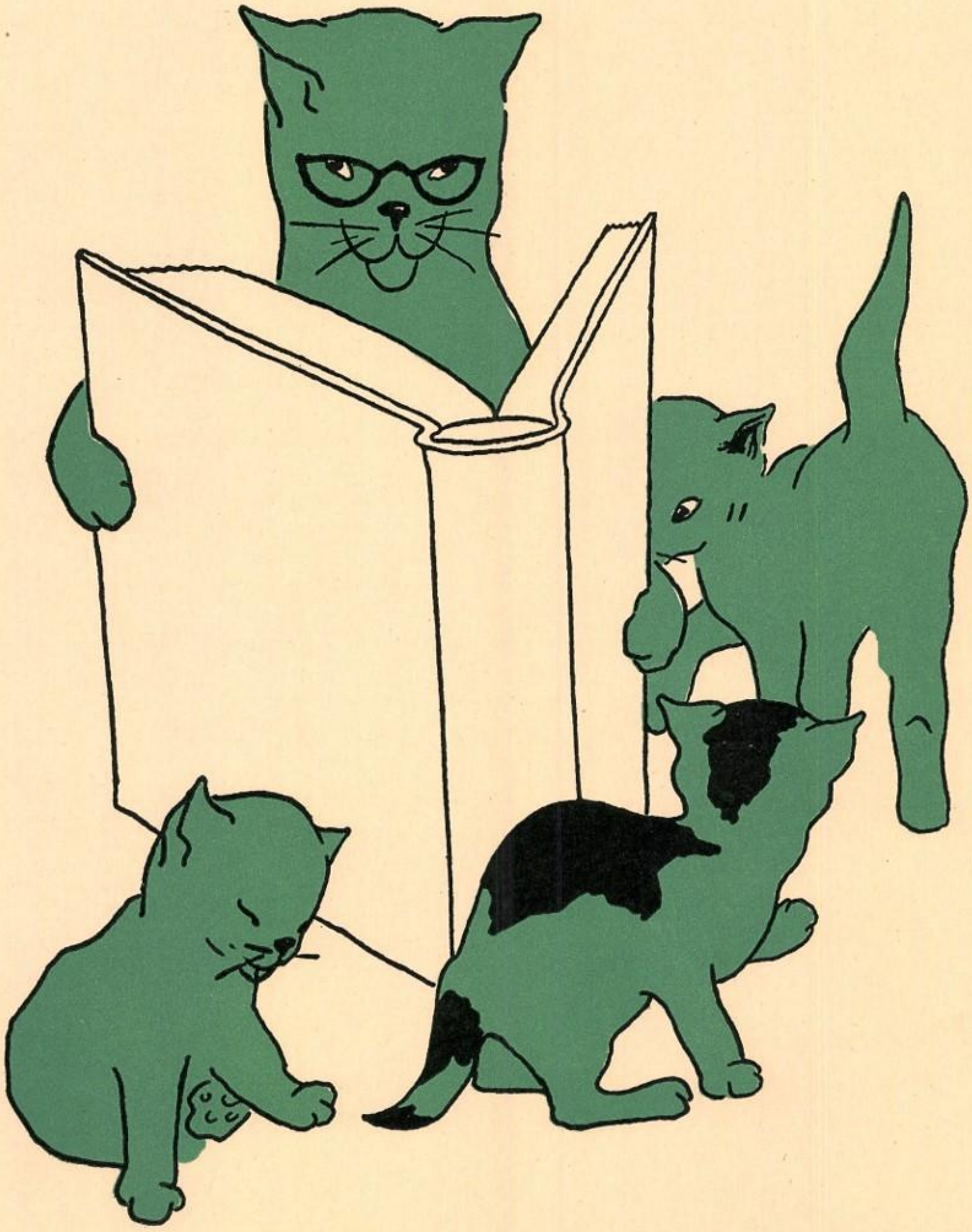


Familiar are the equations, and familiar, too, is the container of coffee brewed by Mr. Wilson.

Sulphur
con
increase pressure
decrease of temperature

WE could learn from cats, say authorities on the subject, who cite among qualities admirable in all teachers such traits of the cat as foresight, diplomacy, patience, and serenity. A cat, they tell us, is comforting and understanding. It has a soothing personality. Philosophical in outlook, it is wedded to neatness and order, we read. A cat takes admirable care of its young, and often shows considerable ingenuity and resourcefulness in meeting the demands made of it, and in methods of teaching the youngsters. In a complimentary sense, therefore, we think of cats as teachers.





CHAMPION ADMINISTRATORS

THE administrative officers in charge of White Plains High always give many hours of their days and nights to their responsibilities. Dr. C. Darl Long, Dr. Parmer L. Ewing, and Mr. Francis Buros are deeply concerned with the welfare of their students here.

The interest of our principal, Dr. Long, in us all is well known. He thinks of us not merely as students, but also as people. His participation in educational and civic activities calls for almost more than one life—maybe nine! His willingness to listen and to advise has helped many of us through trying times.

Dr. Ewing, superintendent of schools, has shown an efficient leadership. The assistant superintendent, Mr. Francis Buros, kept the local schools up with the fast-changing educational scene in those aspects under his jurisdiction.

We found it good to work with friends.

Our principal and our friend—Dr. Long.

Mr. Buros figures things out well.

Dr. Ewing faces his task smilingly.

IN MEMORIAM

Mr. Otis, an educator whom we wish to honor.

TO a large number of us and of those who have preceded us, the name of Mr. Alvah T. Otis is very familiar—first as that of an excellent teacher of Latin here for many years (and of other subjects, from time to time), and later as the administrative assistant to Dr. C. Darl Long, our principal.

The finest way to perform a job is to accept its responsibilities as if they were a great pleasure. In this way, Mr. Otis chose to devote himself to his work, so that it became a joy to him. Throughout his school life, he took a great interest in promoting a better school for everyone—educationally and socially. Members of his classes knew this fact very well; many others were aware of it. The students of White Plains owe and give deep respect to this man who in his heart and actions was a friend to all of us and who contributed much of lasting good to the welfare of us all. We will miss his presence, but we shall keep his memory for a long time.

SLEEK MANAGEMENT BY ASSISTANTS HERE

IN step with our principal, Dr. C. Darl Long, was his new administrative assistant this year, Mr. Gerald Ivers, who inherited the duties of Mr. Alvah Otis. Along with a lightened teaching program, he has acted as referral authority for pupil-behavior adjustment, has handled the details for securing films to be used in instruction, and has supervised the making of schedules for the school.

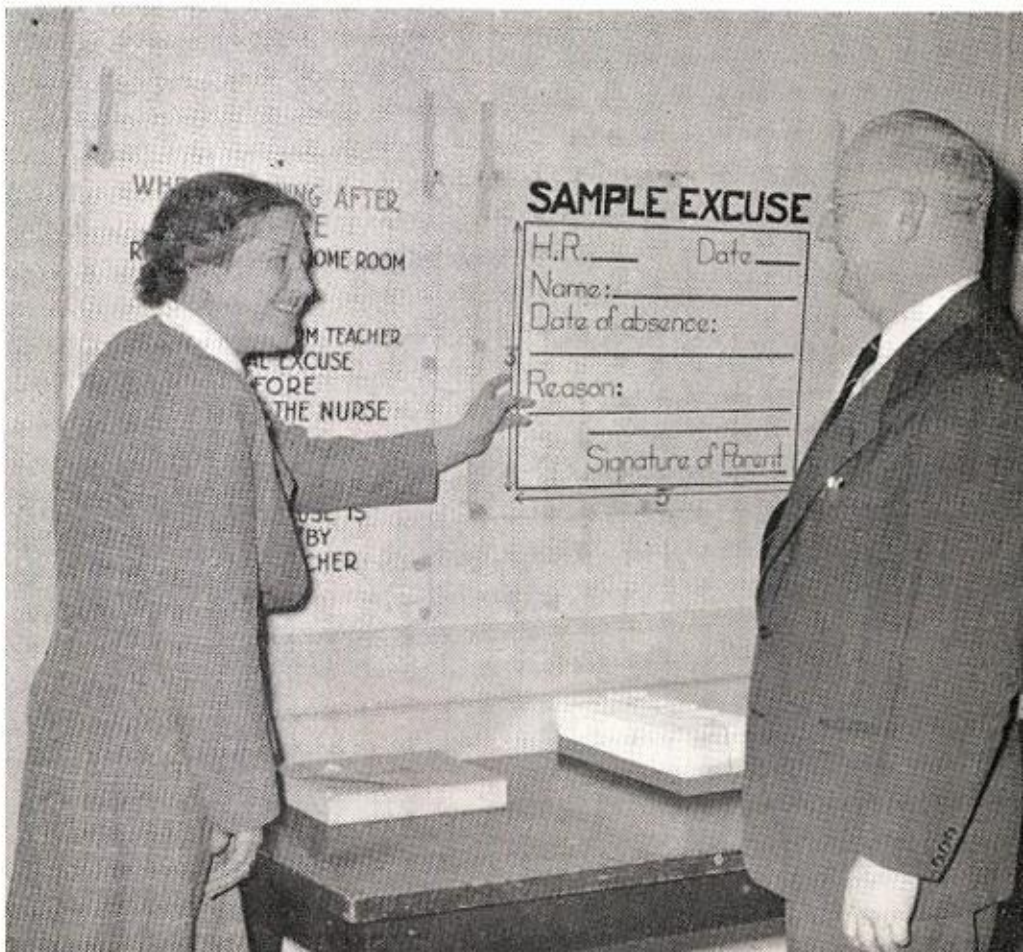
Mrs. Hazel Huff, the school registrar, each year has the distinction of knowing the students from A to Z. Her department is a very important one, for to it belongs the keeping of many school records, such as those of registration, attendance, and life cards.

With a keenness that would do credit to a cat's eyes, Miss Clara Leight, the school nurse, and Mr. F. Llewellyn Workman again checked on excuses and on many a kitten's sad story of cataclysmic proportions.

Without doubt, it will be safe with Mr. Ivers.

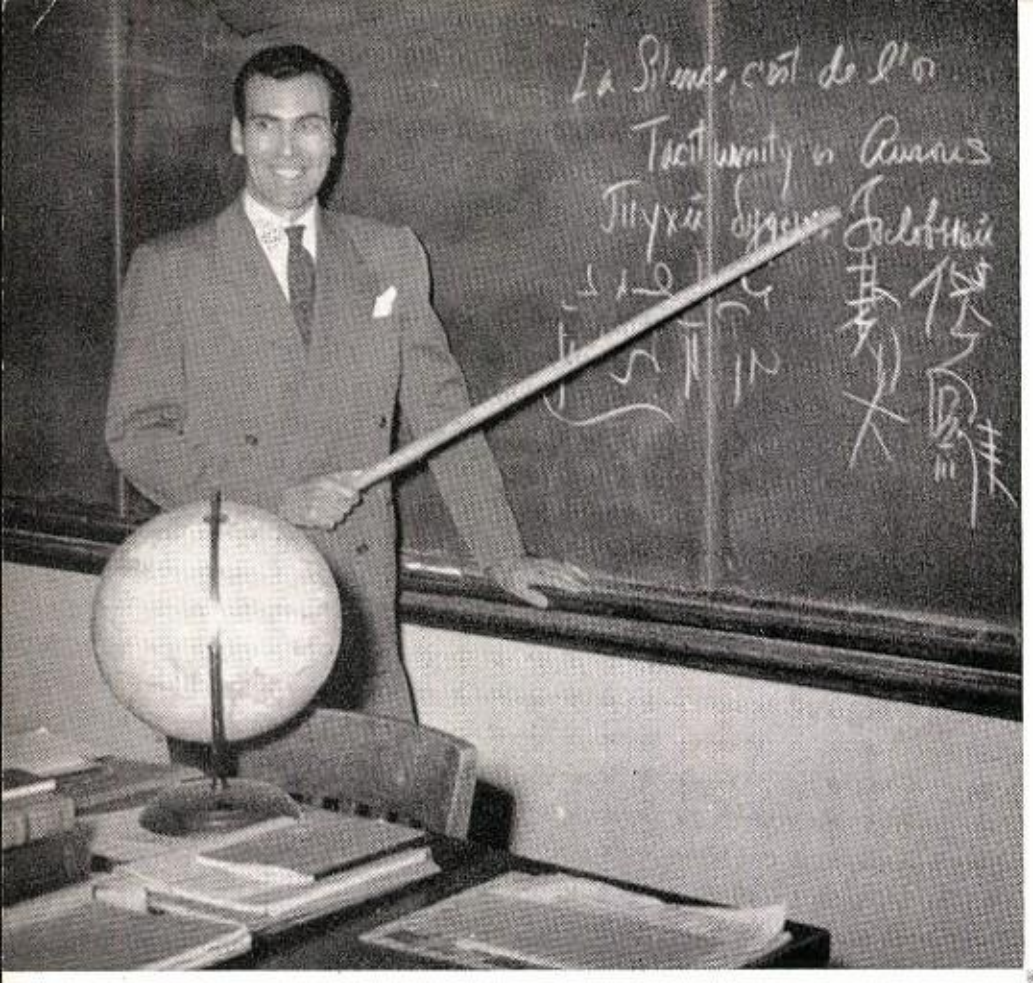
Mrs. Huff always registers well with us.

These two leave no excuse for wrong size.



TALE OF TEACHERS COMING AND GOING

JUST as a good and valued feline comes home to the folks who have missed it, so have our absent teachers returned to White Plains High. Mrs. Alta Hildebrant and Miss Lillian Harvey were welcomed back after a year of study in music at Columbia University



Mr. Starr makes not five points, but the same one in five different languages. He may be ending all words with a "Silence!"

New teachers, like the sophomores, study the Tiger handbook to become acquainted with the routine and rooting for W. P. H. S.

There are never any harsh notes as this popular teacher spins a disk. She always manages to jockey records very winningly.

and in guidance at Boston University, respectively.

Valued additions included Mr. Kenneth Hadermann, instructor in social studies, formerly from Illinois; Mr. Fortunat Weigel, from Germany, who exchanged posts for this year with Miss Gladys Fauley, our German teacher; Miss Anna Blomstrom, from East View School, replacing Mrs. Margaret Wilson, retired teacher of art; and Mr. Jerome Starr, now a regular staff member, in the position left vacant by Mrs. Alice Krause, also retired. They make us purr!

Dr. C. Darl Long

Amelia Anthony
Dagny Asselta
Armona Beverly

Robert Black
John Blancato
Anna Blomstrom

Leilia Cameron
Alice Caulkins
Estelle Coles
Mildred Conklin
Carlton Coulter

Bessie Cudworth
Douglas Dillenbeck
Glenn Dodds
Cummings Eberhart
William Enslee

Gladys Fearon
Rachael Ferraro
Janet Fox
Jean Fraser
Herman Frey

Jeanne Godolphin
John Grubiak
Kenneth Hadermann
Lillian Harvey
Harold Haven

Alta Hildebrant
Madeline Hitz
Earl Hoag
Herbert Hoeltje
J. Wilbur Holderman

Alice Hudson
Hazel Huff
Gerald Ivers
Miles Jacobs
Irving Jennings

Elizabeth Kirwan
Elva Kleist
Florence Kniskern
Charles Kohler
Alice Kyle

Floyd Landon
M. Dewitt Landon
Hollice Law
Clara Leight
Glenn Loucks

Kenneth Loveland
Matthew Lynaugh
L. Paul Manville
Marilyn Matik
Marjorie McGonigal

Lucy McGuire
Ernestine McLain
Henry McWhinnie
Mary Milano
Bessie Moore

Mae Murphy
Miriam O'Neil
Norma Power
Woodley Qualls
Vinton Rawson

Cleo Richardson
Earl Robacker
Ada Robacker
Elsie Robertson
Evelyn Rose

THEY PLAY THE GAME WITH THEIR STUDENTS

THE cat is known as a companion who likes to play. Teachers, too, can make life easier by combining fun and joy with work.

Examples of this philosophy are Mrs. Esther Stough, enthusiastic chairman of the mathematics teachers; Mr. Theodore Taylor, with his unruffled disposition; and Mrs. Irene Sweetman, noted for her joy-giving record of high marks in Regents' examinations.

The list is not confined to the math department. Mr. Vinton Rawson brings luck to students in exams by releasing his genie from a bottle on the last day of school; Miss Lenore Thomas makes French come alive; and Mrs. Esther Williamson helps develop pleasing voices and habits of speech. They were all willing to play ball with the *Oracle*, in its plans.

Two teachers help to translate our theme for us—one into French, and the other into the W. P. H. S. tigers' native tongue.

Mr. Rawson tests for good luck again with a genie which he lets out of a test tube in order to work magic in students' tests.

Three teachers in mathematics attempt to prove an equation which has no equal in any proposition they would call correct.

If she hits a fast speed, Miss Hitz and her companions may beat the clock as well as all the records established in typing.

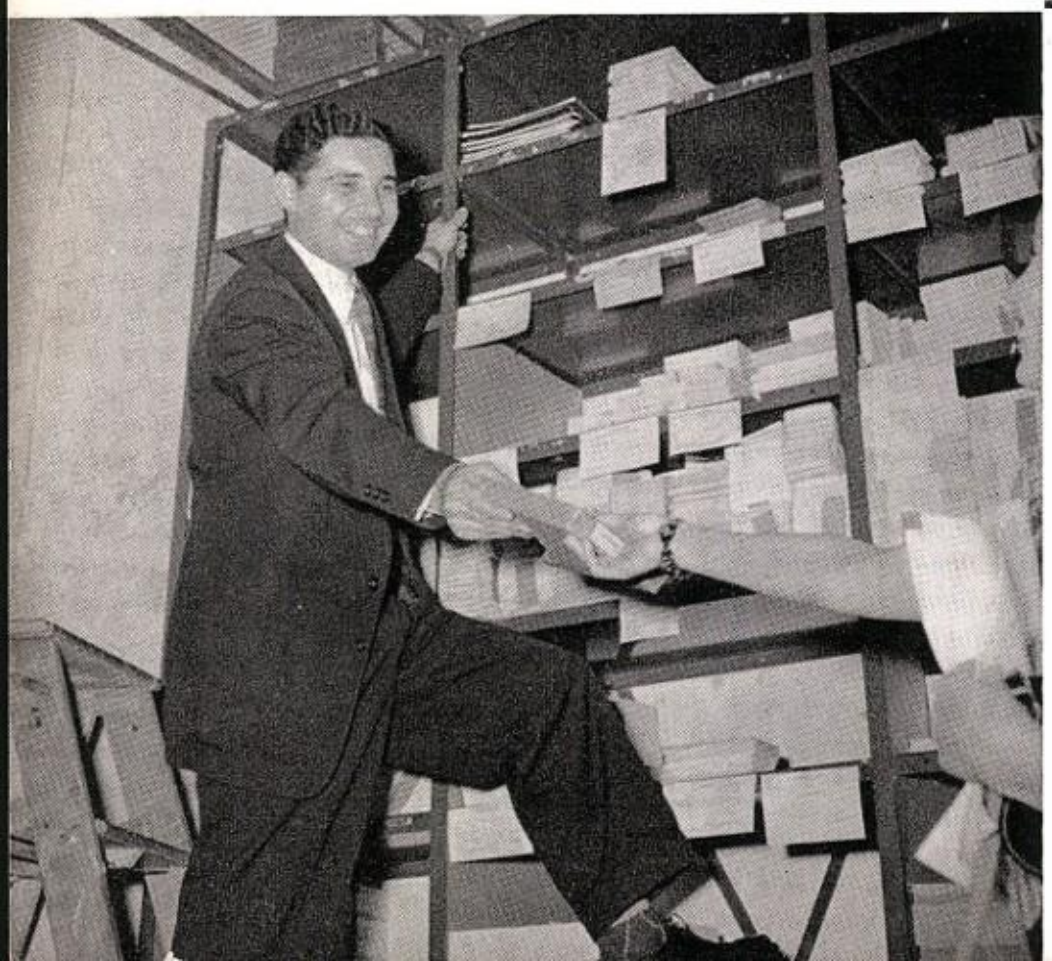
When some W. P. H. S.-ites are graduated, it doesn't mean that they leave our school. They stay on here and become secretaries.

John Zilembo's cheerful smile is supplied along with other aids. He also often has the key to things, such as stuck lockers.

TEACHERS, SECRETARIES CRY "SCAT!" TO WORRIES

WHILE the world of cats is unconcerned with secretarial matters, a school world could be a dog's life because of them. Here at W. P. H. S., we students are hardly aware that such troubles exist. Efficiently our commercial teachers, including Mrs. Dagny Asselta, Miss Madeline Hitz, and Mrs. Ernestine McLain help solve problems almost before they arise. Fest-i-Fair flashes, Parent-Teacher Association programs, countless envelopes, and report cards help to keep their time fully occupied.

Busy with similar demands and with helping students and teachers in daily routines are two alumnae, Miss Mae Murphy and Miss Lee Cameron, of the office staff. An alumnus, Mr. John Zilembo, is junior administrative assistant. With such assistance, why worry?



Ann Savage
Frank Schmidt
Katherine Small
Gratia Spettel
Jerome Starr

Esther Stough
Irene Sweetman
Theodore Taylor
Lenore Thomas
Carl Tibbitts

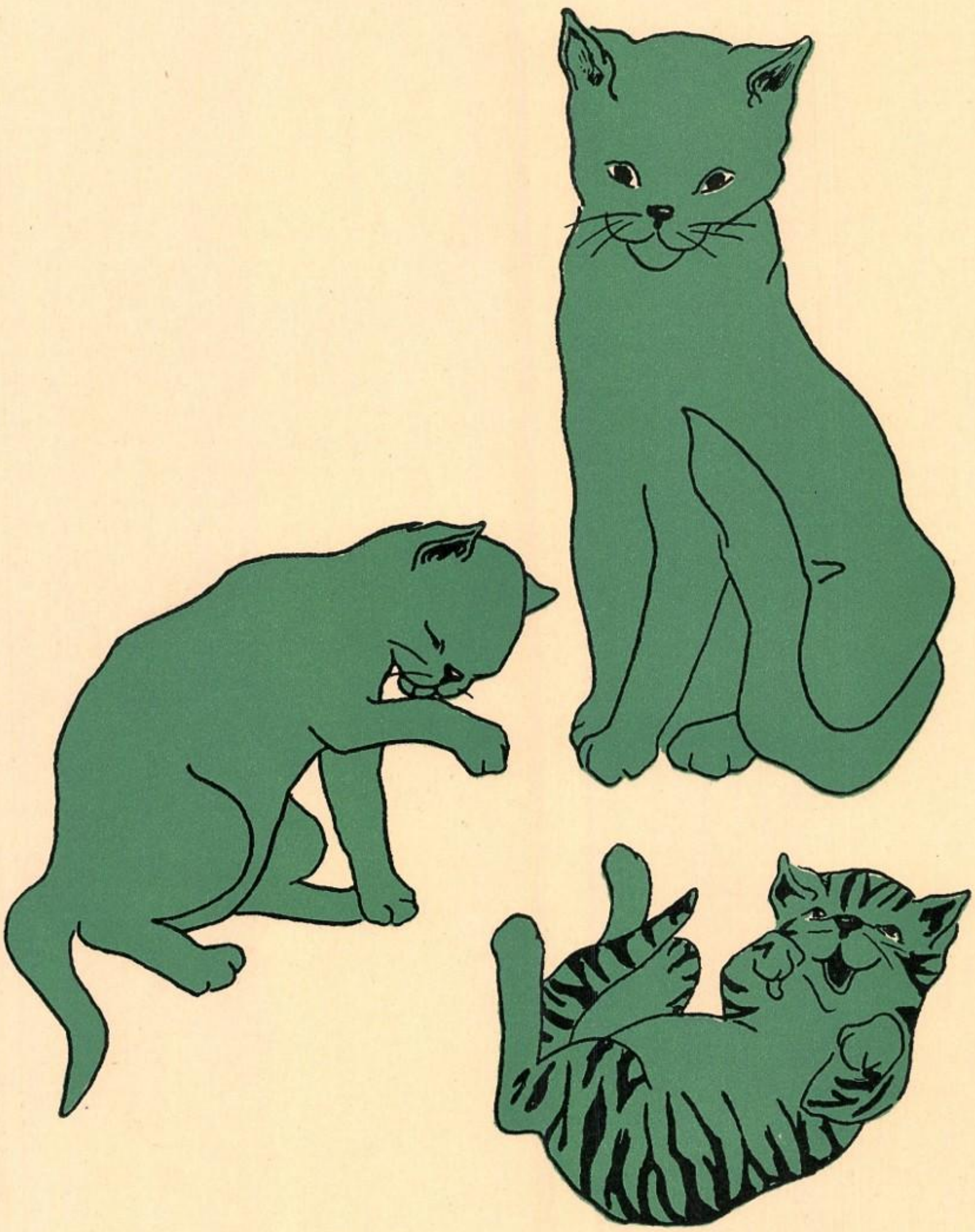
Julia Wadsworth
Fortunat Weigel
Millie Williams
Esther Williamson
Reginald Williamson

John Wilson
Ida Wintsch
F.LlewellynWorkman
Dorothy Zeckendorf
John Zilembo

Not pictured here— Miss Gladys Fauley, on leave of absence as exchange teacher to Germany for year.

The office staff has countered the photographer's request with a smile and has lined up in a pose meaning it's usual business.

CATS do not go to school, of course; but their friends say that they well might, for they are intelligent and they are responsive to training. They are known as well for their quiet concentration. As it is with us students, their confidence may be won by kindness; and they grant respect and give obedience more readily to him who is sympathetic than to him who is tyrannical. Perhaps not all cats are endowed to an equal extent any more than are boys and girls in school; but like us they have a more or less common inheritance with which to work. With a feeling of fitness, therefore, we associate cats with our classes.



SENIORS CATAPULTED TO SUCCESS BY STEADY WORK

IT is customary to say that each succeeding senior class has achieved success. The class of 1953, however, seems (to us seniors) really to be outstanding. We think such pride justifiable because of the strong interest and the achievement of many students in many fields. The members of the class, under the direction of Mr. F. Llewellyn Workman, responded quickly to the requests for committees and willingly helped with all projects, including making plans and executing them for class day and other activities belonging to graduation.

Working under their banner of blue and gold (chosen as colors when the class organized as sophomores), were the officers: Doane Lydecker, president; Frank Solana, vice-president; and Judy Noyce, secretary. They had no time for taking any cat naps!

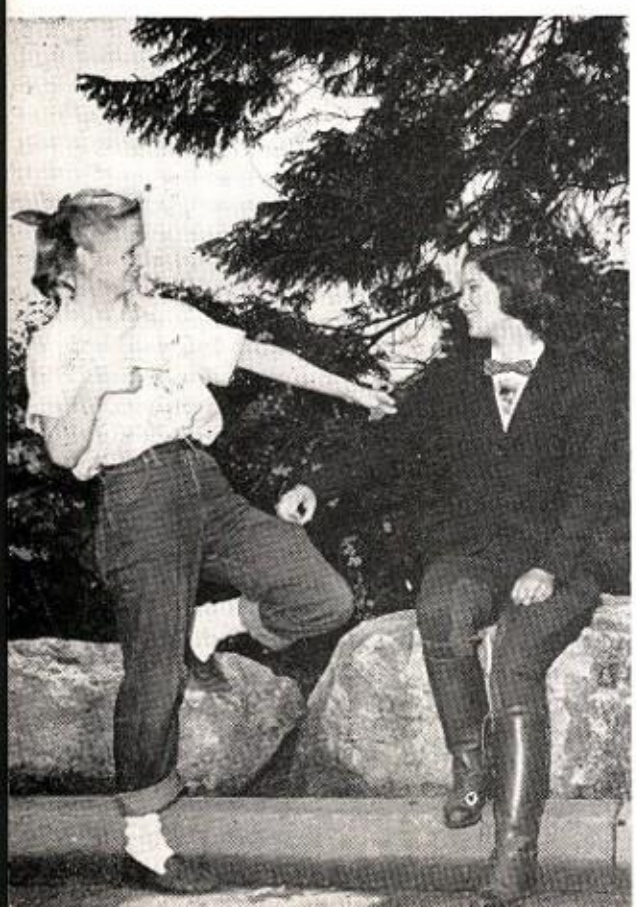
In the spring "The Man Who Came to Dinner" was selected for the class play, of which Sharon Flynn and Jane Handleman were the co-chairmen. Heading a large cast, Dick Doherty has the leading part of "the man."

The class deeply regretted the loss of Howie Davis as an on-the-spot member of the group after a spinal injury in a football game in November. For the Howie Davis Fund of White Plains High School, the senior "School Daze" was held as an open dance. This was the first time a dance other than the senior prom has been sponsored in recent years by a senior class. The prom followed in the spring.

Scholastic honors in the class went to Sharon Flynn and Jane Brady—first and second, respectively, and to Diane Pardoe and Eunice Shatz—tied for third place. To them and to the whole class, happy graduation! And may the future be a bright one!

Better foot forward.

Blue jeans? A habit?
One is French taste.

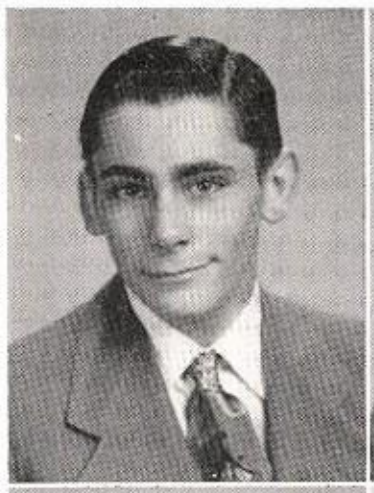


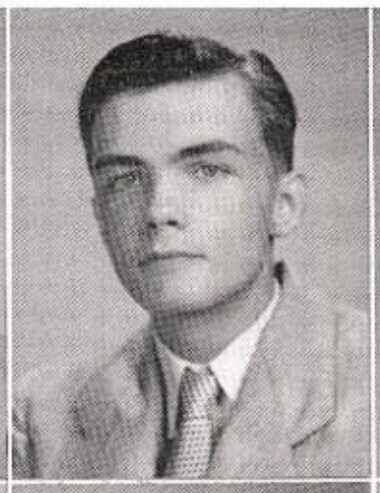
Simon Abramson

Louis Agostinacchio

Arnold Ahrenberg

Janet Allen



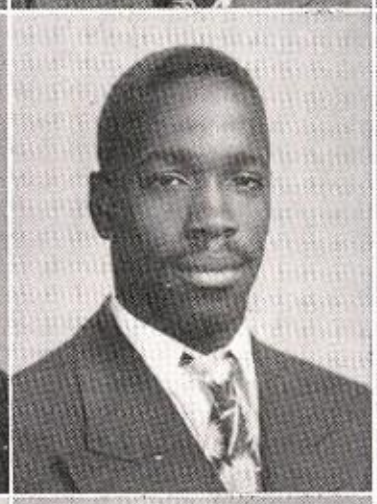


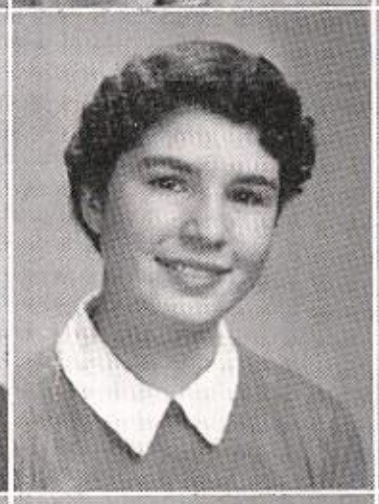
Dawn Allman

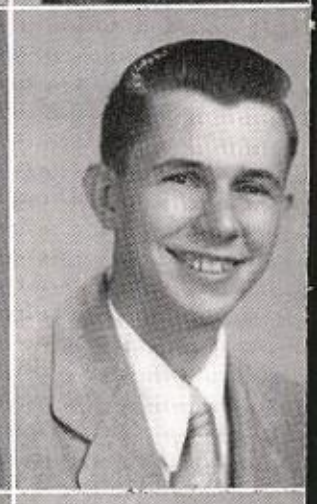
Samuel Alston

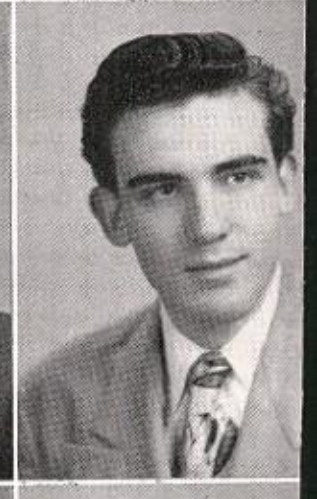
Ellen Amsterdam

John Anderson









Emil Antonaccio

Thomas Anunziato

Richard Armbruster

Kenneth Aronoff*

Ardith Aylward

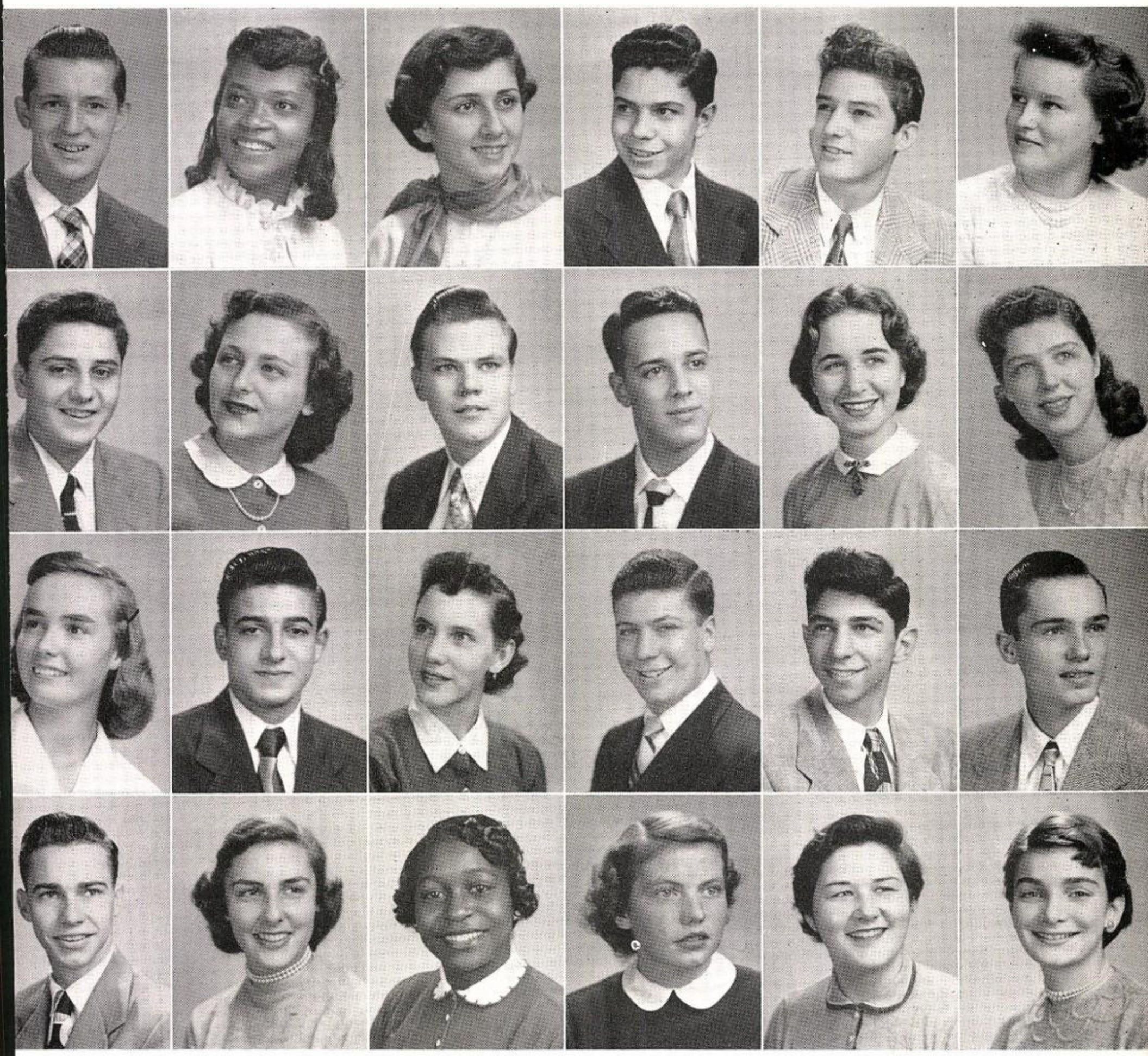
Eric Backman

Morton Baine

Victor Baker

George Barnes | Phyllis Bash | Barbara Battista | Byron Bayles | Wayne Bedore | Mary Beggs

Michael Bellantoni | Bernice Benedict | Robert Bennett | Howard Berlin | Elayne Bernstein | Barbara Birmingham



Patricia Bjorklund | Robert Black | Marcia Blanco | Leslie Blicher | Stanley Blumberg | Arthur Boniface

Jay Bonnar | Gail Bonoff | Elease Bovain | Jane Brady | Esther Braziller | Patricia Breckir

Barbara Bremner	George Brendler	Robert Bridgham	Annette Brown	William Brown	Frank Bruni
Charles Bufford	Molly Buhlmann	Patricia Burke	Donald Busch	Nancy Bush	Grace Caemmerer

Louis Caldarola	Ruth Calvert	Gale Campbell	Catherine Cannistra	Nancy Capozzi	Frances Caputo
Paul Carathanasis	James Cardona	Lydia Carpenter	Josephine Carpentieri	Michael Carpinelli	Mary Casadei*

James Cassia

Robert Castle

Theresa Ceci

Rose Centi

Marie Cestone

James Chambers

Robert Christie

Beatrice Clark

Which? Poise or knot?

High styles seen circulating around here.

Daniel Clark

Priscilla Clark

Neal Clarke

Robert Clarke

Barbara Clay

Mary Lou Cocchiola

Ray Codding

Dorothy Cohan

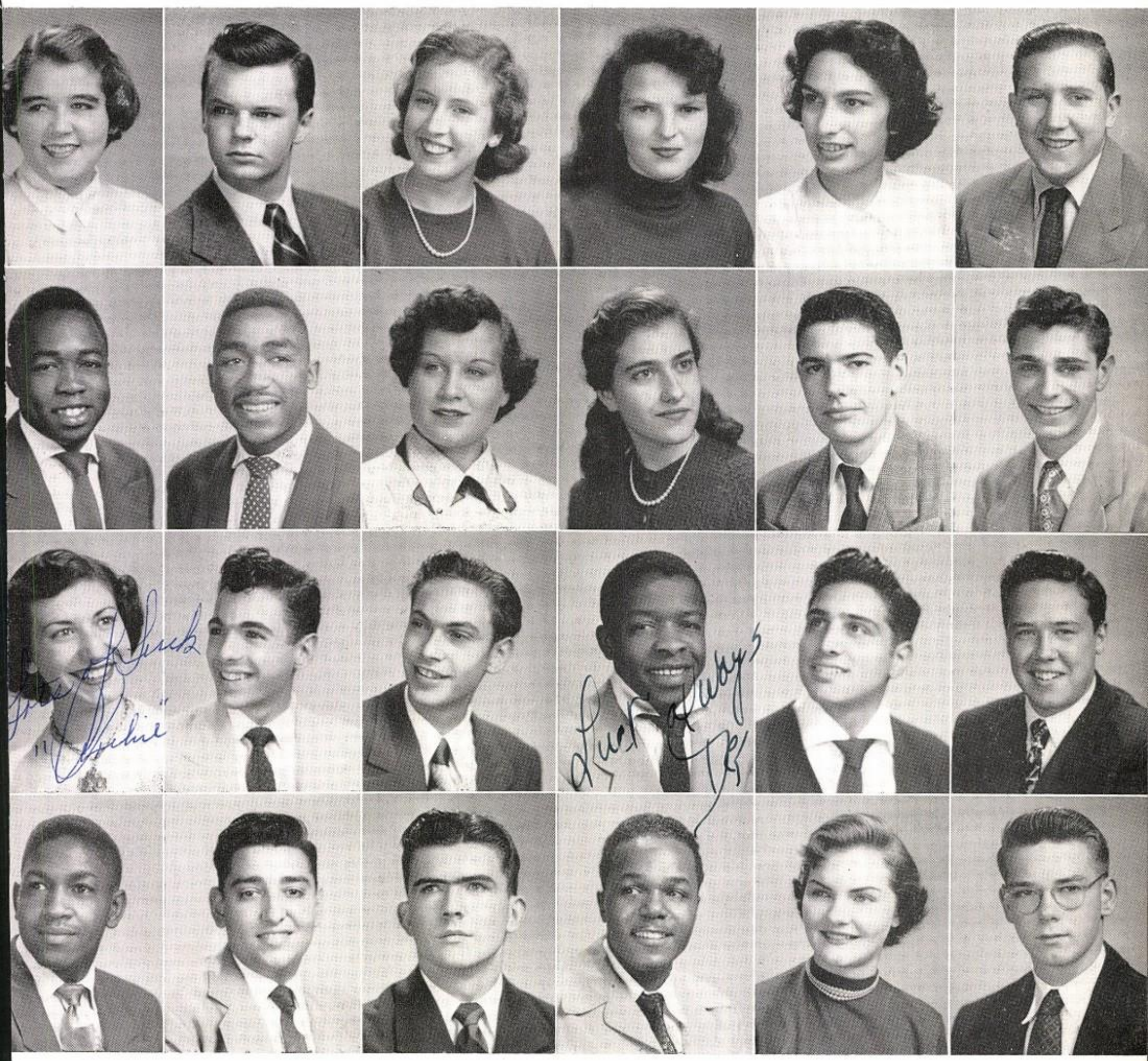
Butterflies? Knit!

Some illegal mail is noted by alert male.

Barry Cohen	Helena Cohen	George Coles	Maureen Collins
Shirley Collins	Ben Conger	Mary Lee Conklin	Susan Connelly

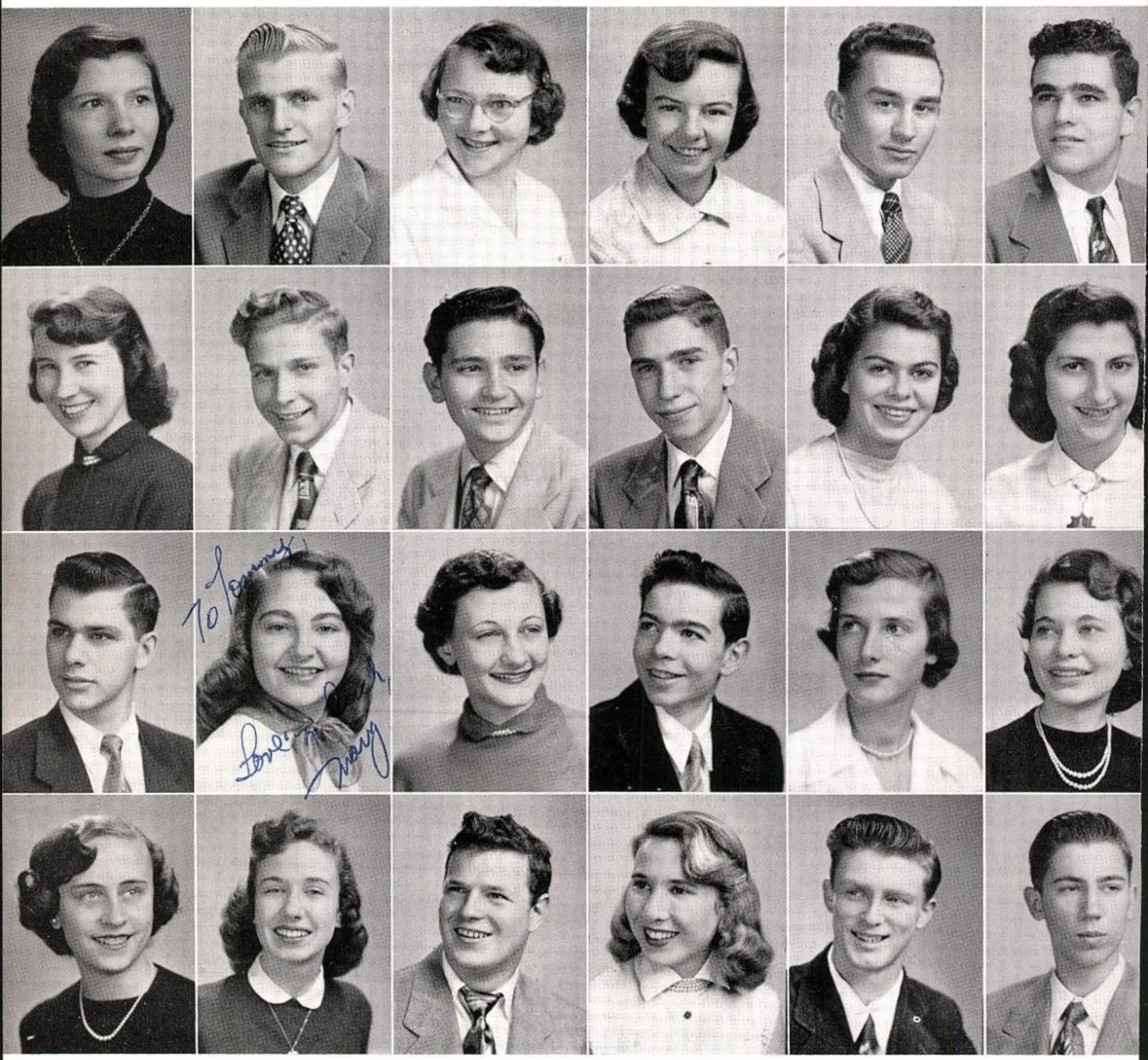
Barbara Conner	Ralph Conner	Ralph Conte	Louis Coppola
Allan Corcoran	Tito Cordelli	Russell Cosby	Fred Crandell*

Jane Crandell	Michael Croake	Carol Culpon	Anna Curley	Catherine Dagostino	Robert Dalzell
Charles Davis	Howard Davis	Lorraine Day	Gwendolyn DeFiore	Paul Delaney	John DeLaurentis



Archangel Delfico	Edward DeMeo	Rocco DeSantis	Franklin Desesaure	Joseph Destito	Ronald Dinger
Ray Dingle	Vincent DiSimone	Richard Doherty	James Dolman	Alicia Donnellan	Kenneth Douglass

Betty Dumont	Earl Durand	Dorothy D'Wolf	Patricia Dwyer	Philip Eby	Allan Eckhaus
Nancy Egerton	George Eisenreich	Nathaniel Elieson	John Ernst	Barbara Evans	Mary Fanelli



Ronald Feldman	Mary Ferrando	Shirley Fico	Philip Fink	Doris Finke	Carole Fischer
Rosanne Flaherty	Sharon Flynn	Bruce Foreman	Sheila Fox	William Fox	John Frank

Ronald Freeman

Elizabeth French

Leslie Frier

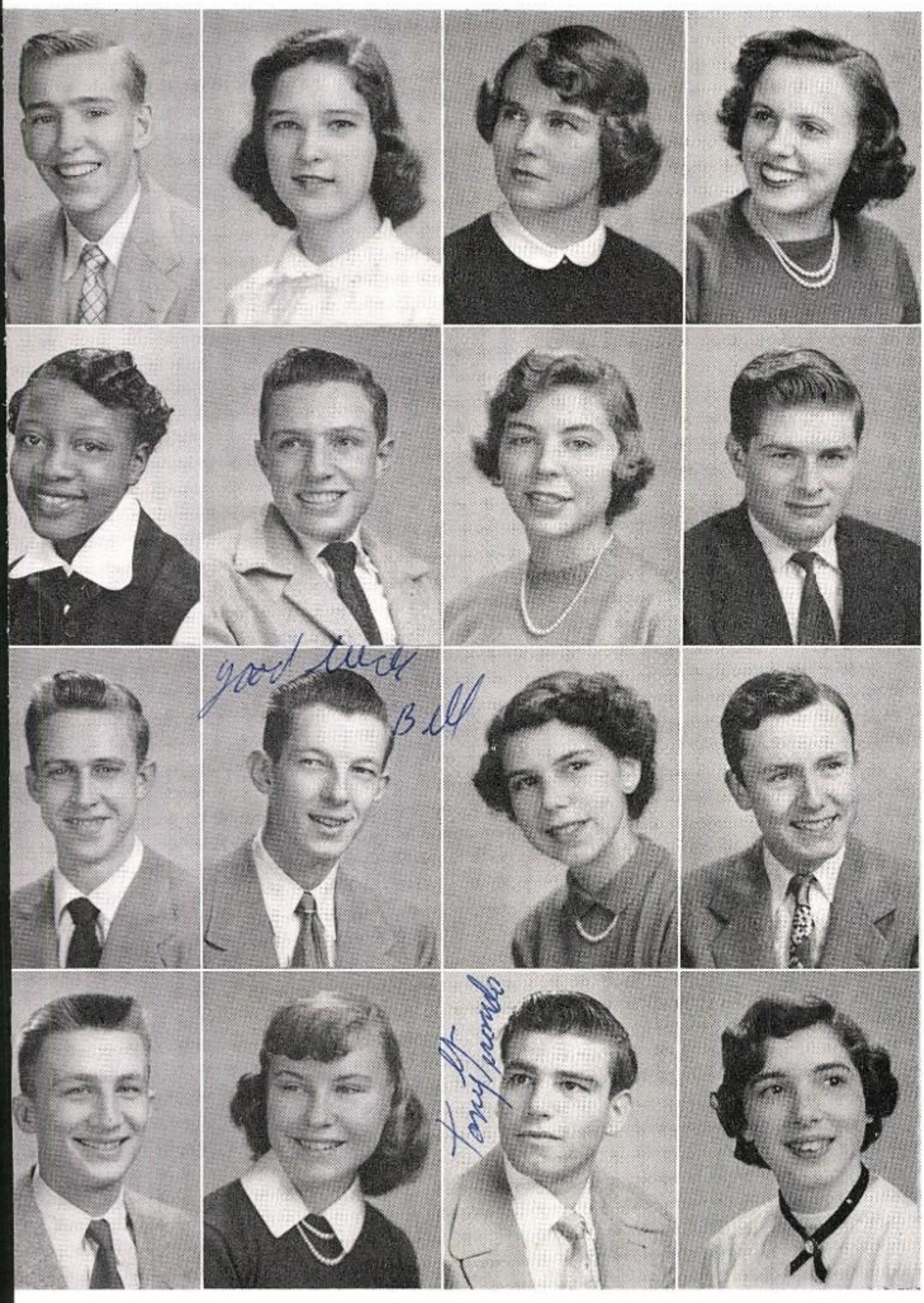
Beverly Friese

Gail Fuller

Richard Gabbe

Diane Galgano

Richard Gardella



Donald Garrett*

William Gavlick

Sonya Gay

Donald Gerlach

Craig Gilborn

Margaret Gilligan

Anthony Girondo

Prudence Goreth

But one, in its place.

Marie stuffing boxes with legal stuffing.

Good or bad to score?

Artistic efforts in class out of place.

Eleonore Grassl

Joan Guthe

Henry Guttig

Joy Haack

Louise Haack

William Hall

Ralph Hallin

Jane Handleman

Marie Hanhausen

Jacquelyn Hansen

Anne Harman

Stephen Harwood

Paul Hasler

Roy Hassel

Marilyn Hayde

Barbara Hayes

Barbara Hecht

Howard Heizler

Herbert Heller

Steve Herbst

Lorraine Herlihy

Marie Hiegl

Frank Hinterstocker

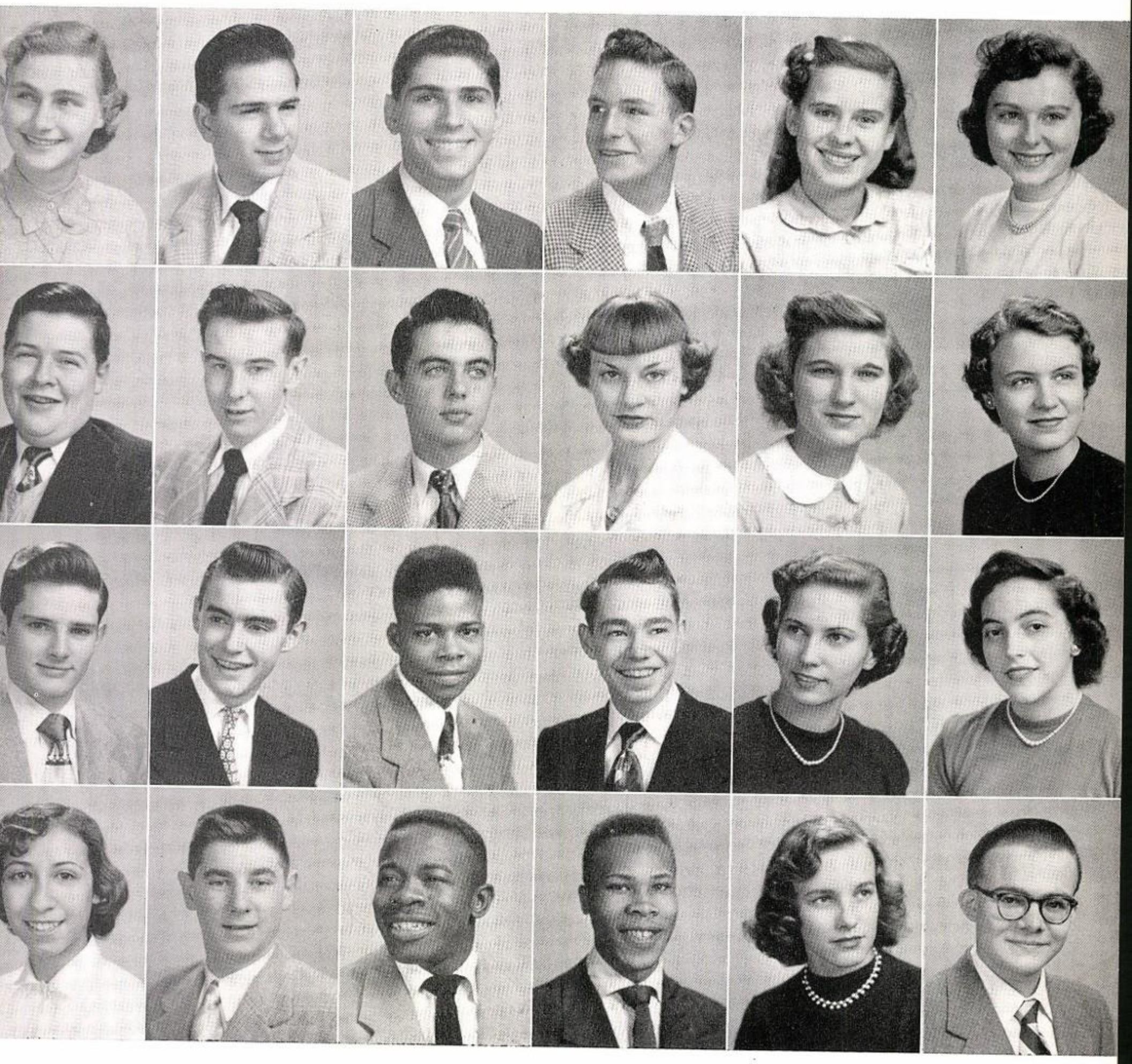
Carl Hobby

Robert Hoffman

Dorothy Holland

Gladys Holt

Pattie Horne



Wray Hovey

James Howe

Edward Hudson

Richard Hunter

Sandra Iram

Linda Isaacs

Mildred Iuni

Neil Jagoda

Harry Jefferson

James Johnson

Nancy Johnson

Richard Johnson

Carol Johnston

Jean Jones

John Jones

Katherine Jones

Leon Jones

Esther Jorgensen

Patricia Kane

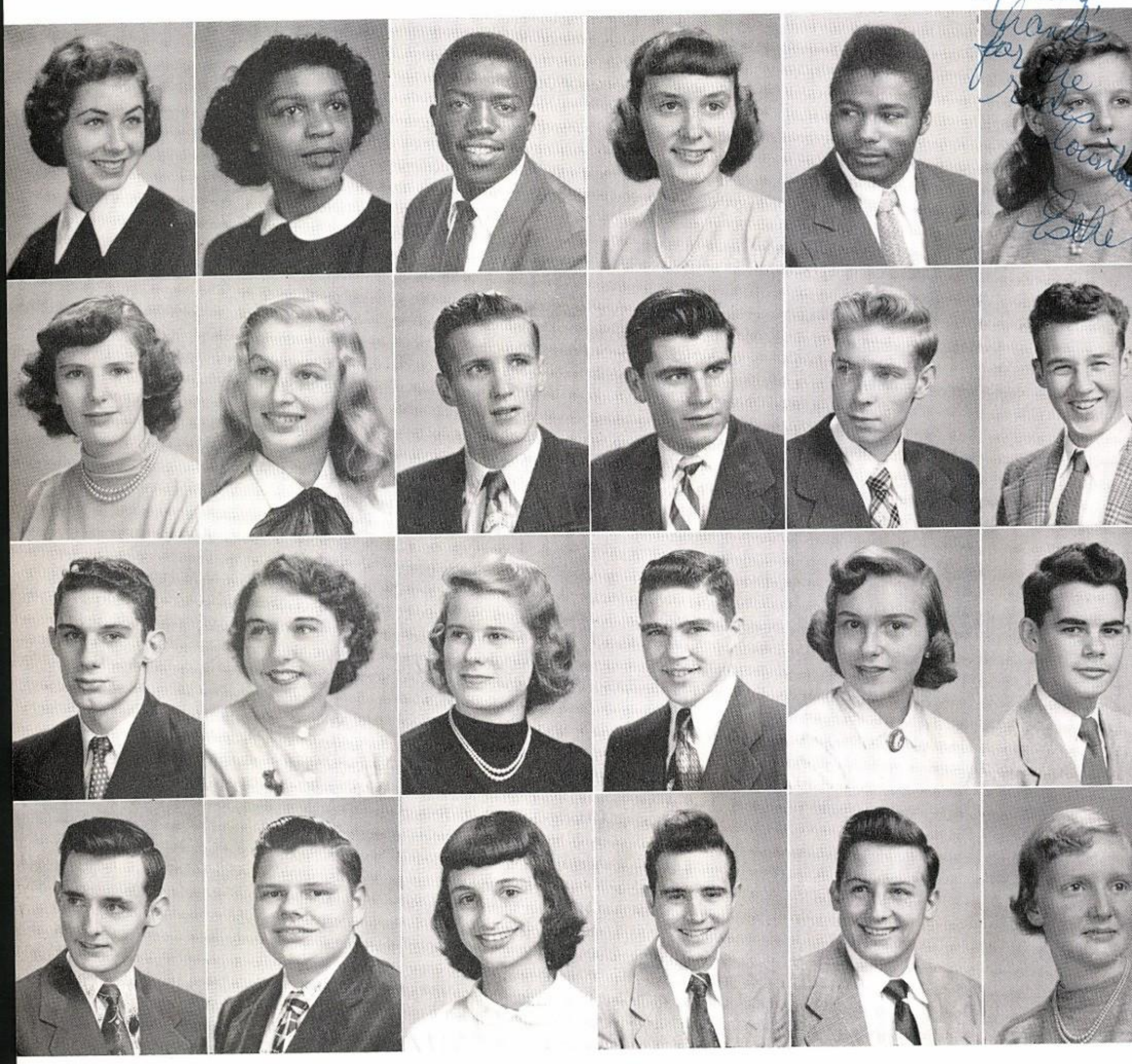
Isabelle Kaner

Richard Keating

Robert Kelby

Robert Kemp

Max Kempter



Kim Kendall

Janice Kennedy

Patricia Ketcham

Russell Kinaman

Barbara Klein

Kenneth Knapp

Gus Kornbrust

George Lahrmann

Valerie Laine

Edward Lajoie

Jonathan Lake

Martha Lake

Stephen Lander

Evelyn Larsen

Richard Larson

Richard Lauck

Shirley Lawrence

Thomas Lawrence

Marie Lazetera

Joseph LeBow

Arthur Lee

Thomas Leonard

Robert LeVine

Miriam Levitas

Dale Lewis

Joseph Liebson

Elinor Loesche

Ann Lombardi

No muddiness is ideal!

In hall real art belongs for exhibition.

Careful—not sorry!

Girl finds dictionary no loss of time.

Sara Longo	Dean Loucks	Carole Lubin	Doane Lydecker
Shirley Maccariello	Shirley Macdonald	Lee Mack	Michael Mahler

Joan Mahoney	Ronald Maiden	Charlotte Maier	Paul Maier
Elaine Major	Helen Malburn	Muriel Manganiello	Samuel Marable

Jean Marano	George Margosian	Joseph Martino	Rose Martino	Susan Martyn	Mary Marzelli
Nancy Matera	Eugene Matusow	Theodore Mavrikes	Mary Mazzone	Molly McCaffery	Joseph McCarthy

Richard McConnell	David McCoy	Patricia McDermott	Helene McDonnell	Janis McEachren	Douglas McHugh
Donald McLean	Randall McNaughton	Eunice Mellott	Frederick Memmott	Joan Michalsky	Frank Midollo

Margaret Mikulewicz

Jacqueline Milkon

Irwin Miller

Mary Mindingall

Joseph Minella

Gloria Monk

Frank Montesano

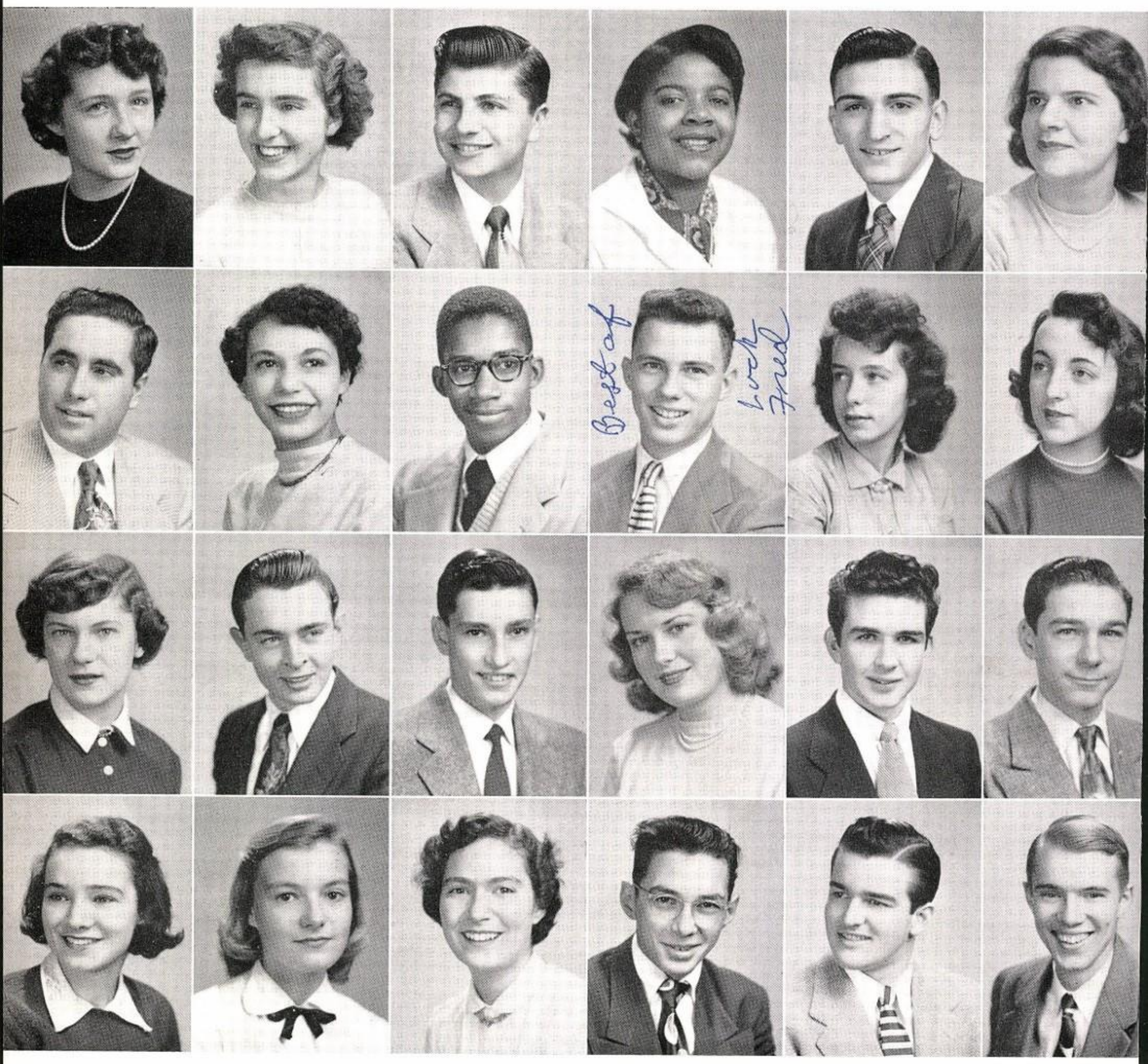
Ruth Monti

Thomas Morgan

Frederick Morris

Carole Mosher

Patricia Moss



Eleanor Mueller

Rudolph Nabel

Stuart Naidich

Dorothy Nelson

Richard Newman

Albert Nippert

Nancy Nolan

Carolyn Norris

Judith Noyce

William O'Brien

James O'Bryon

Herbert Oelkers

Louisa Olivieri

Nancy O'Toole

Lenora Owen

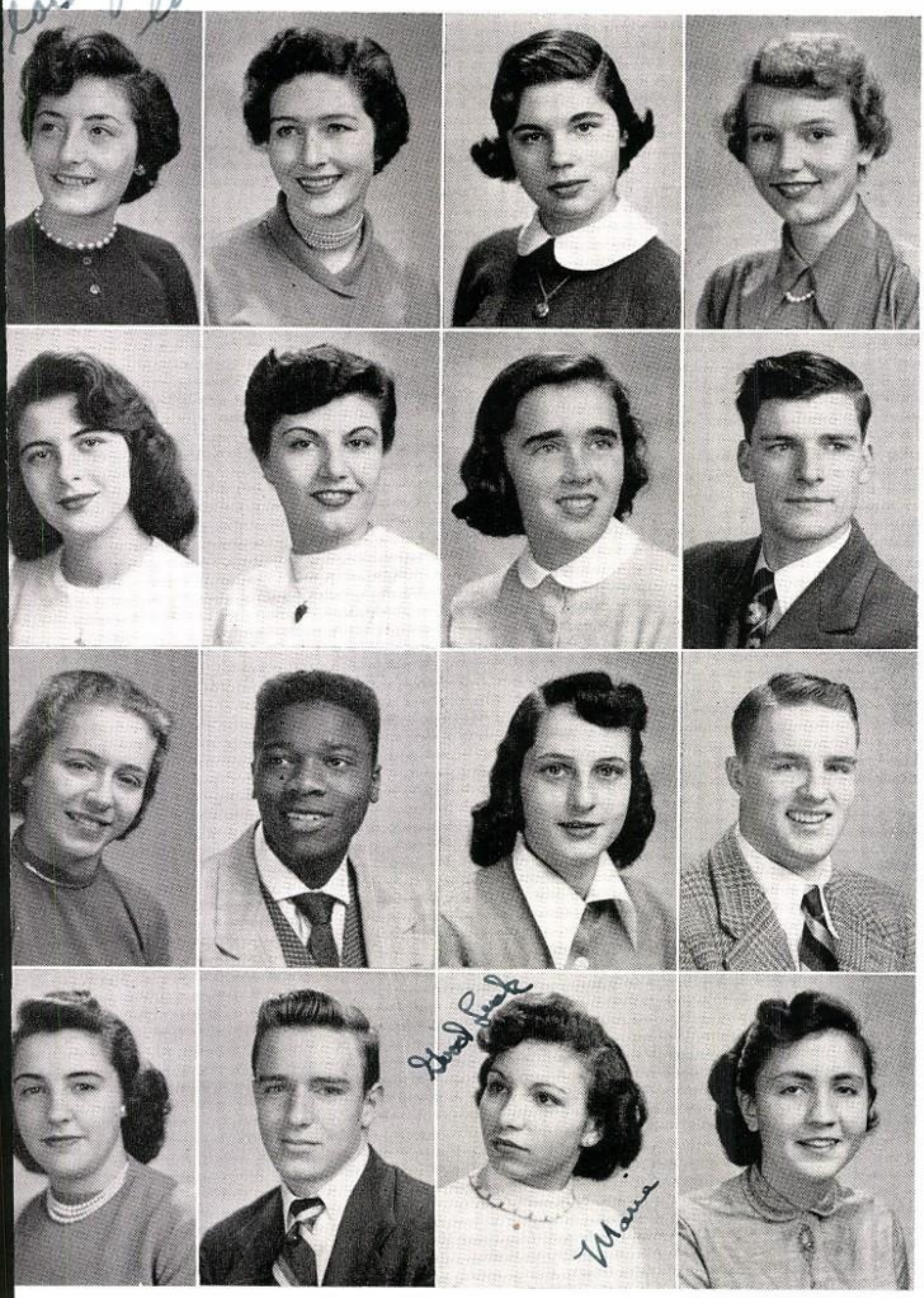
Betty Jo Pahlberg

Virginia Palladino

Marie Palmerini

Diane Pardoe

George Partelow



To handle with care!

Boy checking on list of lost books found.

Suzanne Patrick

Richard Pedrow

Judy Peetz

Kenneth Pennybacker

Ruth Perin

Frederick Perkins

Marie Perrotta

Rita Perrotta

No time to snowball.

Lots of time to review today's lesson.

Anthony Petruzzellis

Terry Pickens

Marie Piekarski

Joseph Pires

Dolores Pirro

Robert Pollack

James Pollock

Robert Popp

Frank Portanova

John Porter

Robert Pruner

Ludora Puryear

Norma Quade

Patricia Queenan

Theresa Quigley

Susan Ranscht

Patricia Rawson

Joseph Redmond

Elizabeth Regan

Albert Repanti

Alfonzo Rinaldi

Doyle Roberts

Frieda Robinson

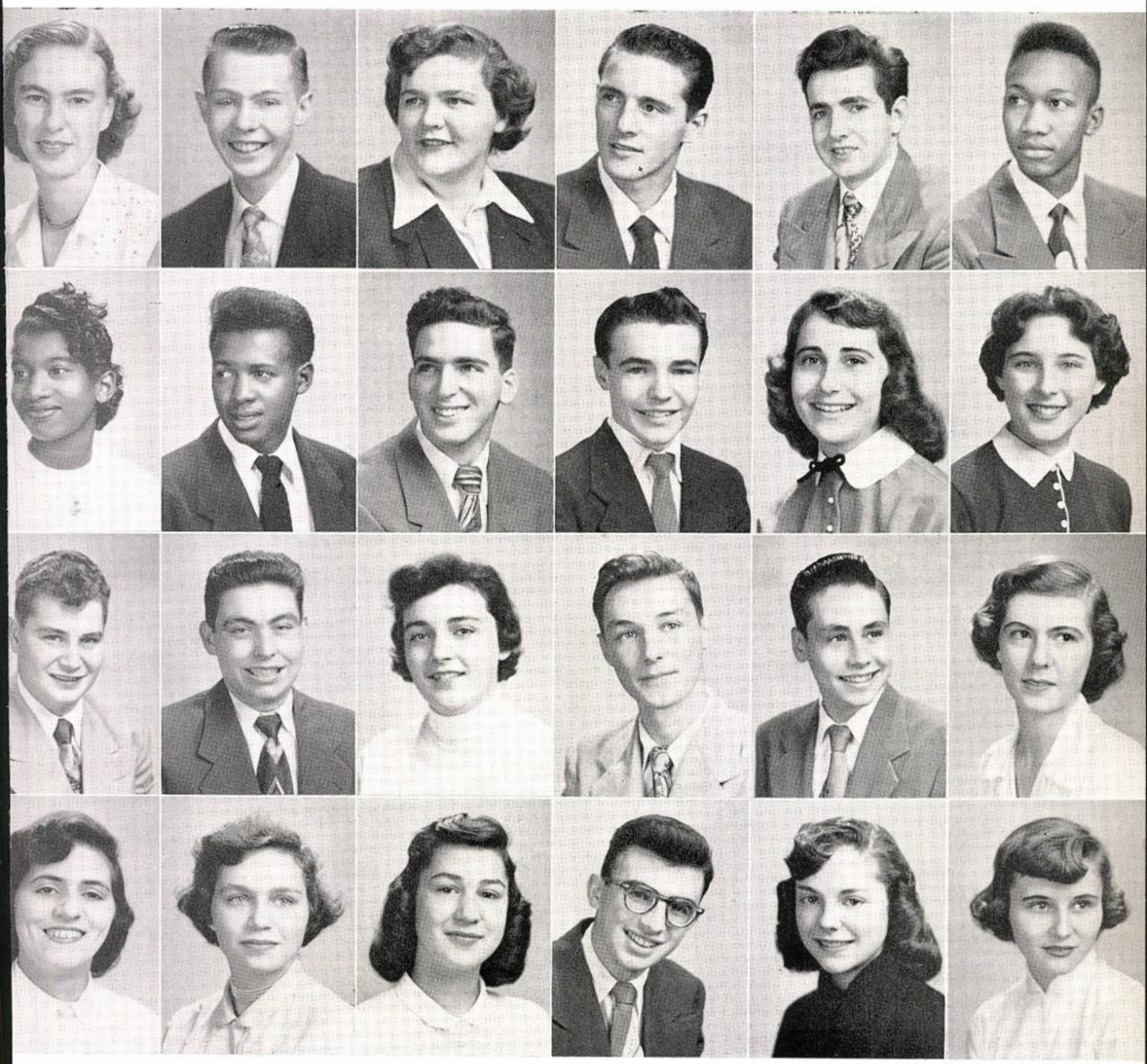
Robert Robinson

George Romberg

John Rooney

Loretta Rosenberg

Marilyn Rosoff



John Rossi

Nicholas Rossi

Sally Rossney

Gottlieb Roth

Robert Roth

Cynthia Rude

Frances Russo

Marguerite St. John

Angela Salvo

Christopher Salvo

Louise Sarkin

Marie Schacht

Allan Schlichting

Gary Schmidt

Phyllis Schneider

Stephen Schulz

Lawrence Schwartz

Thomas Schwarz

Lots of Luck
Best Wishes

Lynn Schwied

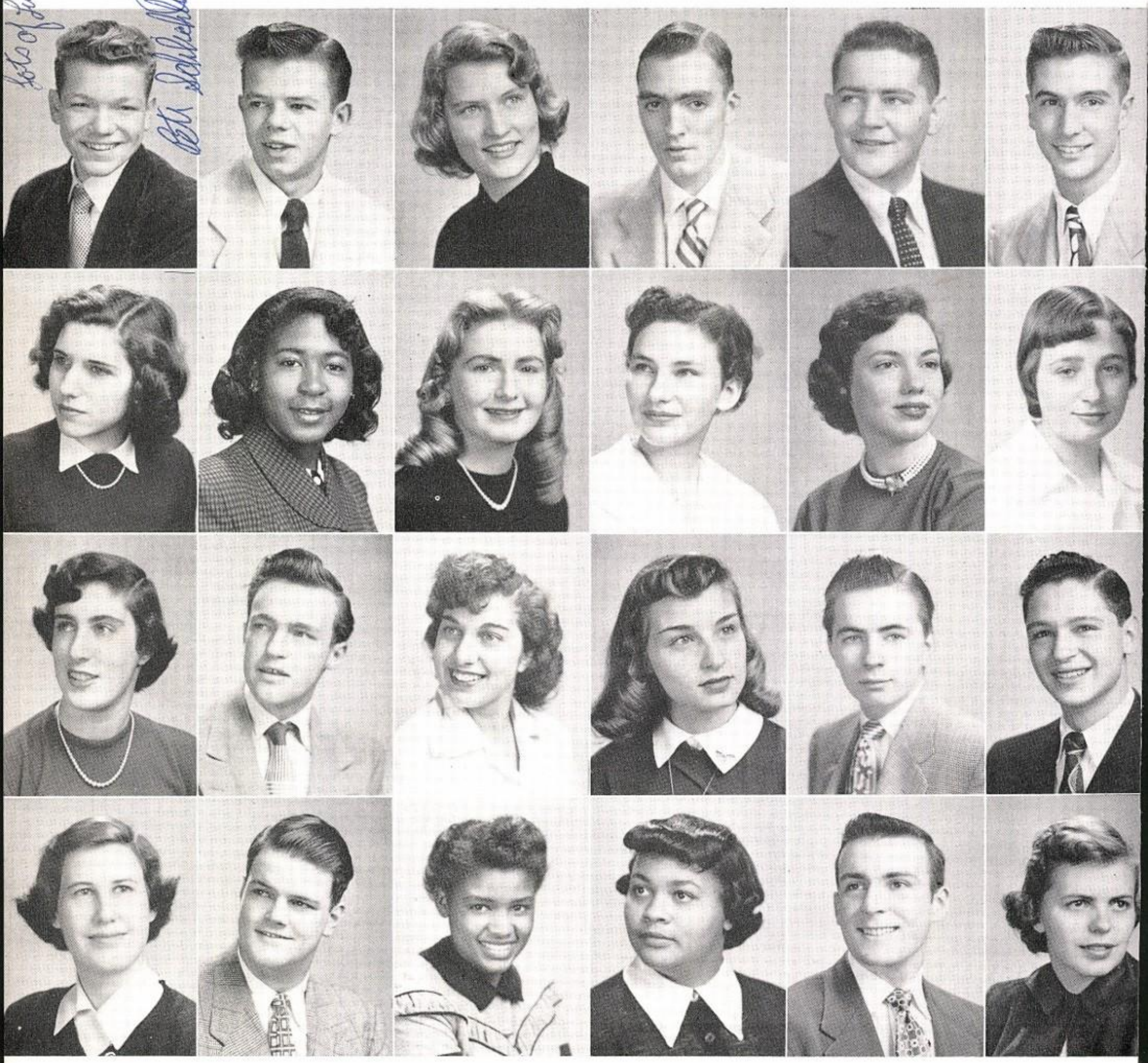
Dolores Scott

Lois Seckler

Iris Sendler

Sharon Shanks

Eunice Shatz



Betsy Shocket

Walter Sibelius

Margaret Sibilia

Myrna Siegel

Charles Sincerbeaux

Ira Skalet

Carol Slezak

Gary Smith

Jean Smith

Regina Smith

Frank Solana

Doris Sorensen

Carl Specht

Julius Speight

Marjorie Spinella

Robert Stein

Richard Stelling

Emma Stevens

Janet Stover

Carolyn Strickler

Slowness safer here.

No second to lose as girl and time fly by.

Patricia Sullivan

Mati Talvi

Rosita Tartaglia

Adelene Taylor

James Taylor

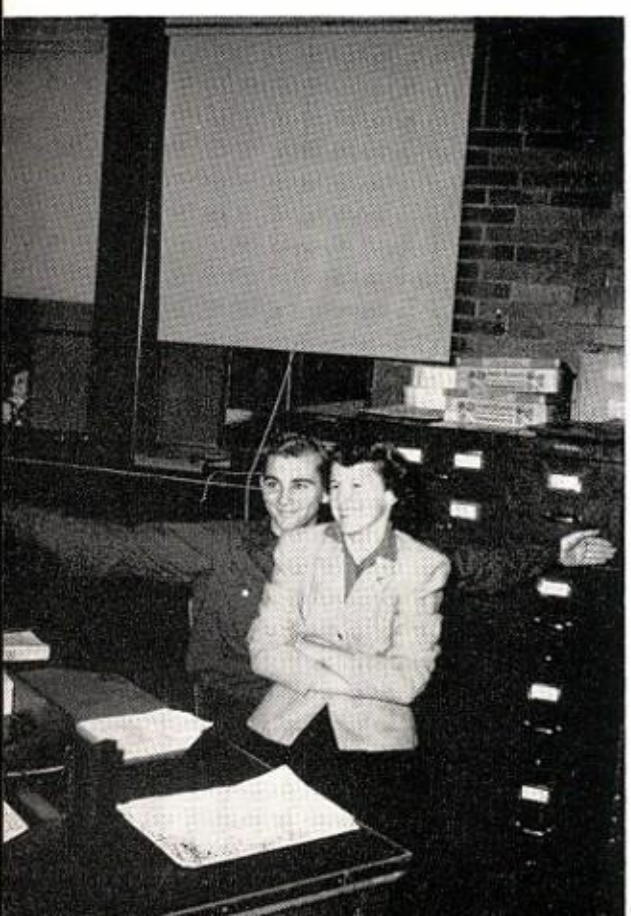
Edith Teahan

Joan Teates

Douglas Thibodeau

Playful use of time.

What a big boy is he!
"Look! No hands!"



Jean Thomas

Carol Todd

Barbara Townsend

Victor Trapasso

Charles Triano

Rocco Triano

Louis Troeder

Ruth Turner

June Tuschinsky

Caroline Ungemah

Jean Valenti

Janet Vasey

Howard Velzy

Adela Vento*

Charlotte Voris

William Wahl

Charles Watkins

James Watson

Ruth Weidman

Barbara Weimer

Priscilla Whitehead

Edith Wilder

Norma Wilke

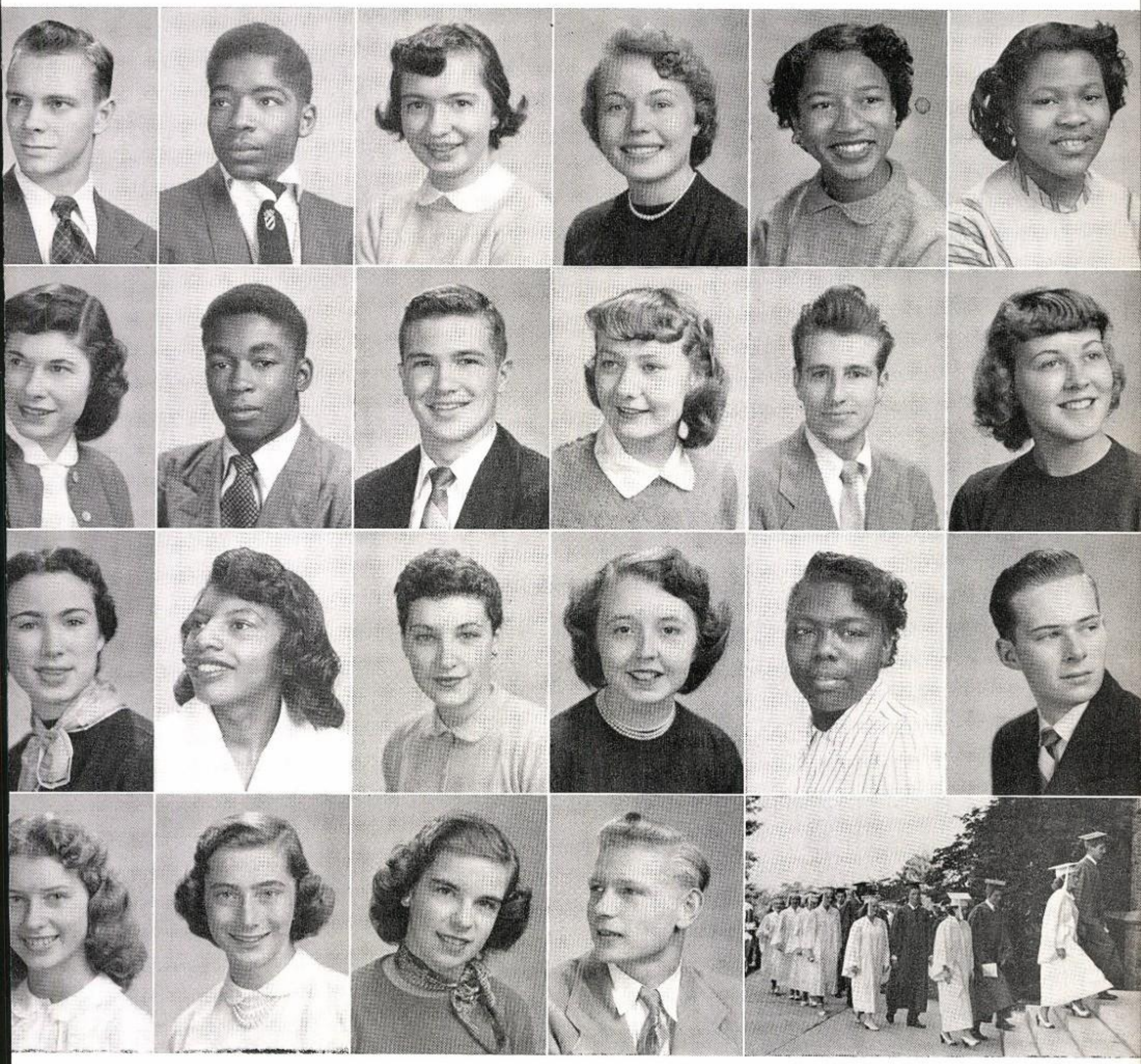
Douglas Williams

Frank Wingate

Dorothy Wischhusen

Charles Wissler

Louise Withus



Pamela Woolson

Clara Mae Wright

Jacqueline Wrubel

Gloria York

Barbara Young

John Young

Jean Zahradnik

Jan Zetsche

Barbara Ziebe

Frank Zwicker

*Left school.

TALENT PUT BY JUNIORS INTO KITTY

Juniors, to success, on the level.

IN Shakespeare's *Macbeth*, Graymalkin, the cat of the witches, called them to work. In White Plains High it was the officers of the gray-and-the-red (that being the junior class, according to their colors) that summoned ready helpers to the tasks at hand. President Jay Clark, Vice-President Tony Carbone, and Secretary Kay Sauers led their class to a prosperous year. When in need of assistance, the juniors went to their adviser, Miss Lillian Harvey, for help. Representatives from their homerooms met once a month to discuss problems and plans.

The class of 1954 consisted of approximately four hundred and eighty-five members, of whom about eighty were new this year to our school. These newcomers had arrived from many other states, such as Alabama, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Kansas, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Texas, as well as from other localities in our own state. A large number of them were from nearby Samuel J. Preston School.

On Career Day, March 18, various juniors, recommended by their teachers, acted as hosts and hostesses to guests of our school. At various times other members served on committees, among which were those handling the junior prom, scheduled for May.

There were outstanding juniors in all activities. In athletics recognition went to Bill Rocco, Dick Faulkner, Harold Scutt, Doug Kley, Matt Sprague, and Ed Turner. Some of the coolest cats in town were Bill Bergmann, Barry Lerich, Larry Kaiden, and Barry Hankinson—all members of the swimming team. Honors went to Elizabeth Greacen for her prize-winning essay in the contest sponsored by the Westchester Realty Board. Alan Fields and Tony Carbone acted as co-chairmen of B-5. Actually the juniors were always in the middle of things.

JUNIOR HOMEROOMS A CATARACT OF FORCE AND POWER

NO catcalls were directed towards the homeroom of Mr. Floyd Landon, room 321, the members of which showed outstanding initiative in being among the first to report perfect membership in the General Organization, as well as placing high in other fund-raising drives during the year.

In this and in other junior homerooms, such scholars as George Tecklin, Dinah Levine, Patricia Carey, Joseph Napolitano, Barbara Durand, Richard Slaughter, and Bonnie Hamilton (among others) had no reason to fear taking their report cards home, for no parent could find fault with an all-"A" record.

In keeping their homerooms well-informed on the activities of the school, Joyce Steckler, Ronald LaBran, Lois Wagner, Alan Fields, and Elaine Mellott—G. O. representatives—did exceptional jobs. As instrumentalists, Joy Gallion, Margaret Toth, Gail Koepke, and Robert Renino were responsible for many melodious sounds. Juniors with special talent in art were Ann Thomson, Frank Bambara, and John Helmich. The accordion of Dorothy Baker and the ukulele of Richard Donohue continued to delight the lucky audiences. In writing, Judy Brugh and Steve Gilborn showed promise for a bright future. No one could hold such juniors back.

Interest in the sale of tickets predominates in this outstanding junior homeroom.

PLUNGING into high school like a kitten into a bowl of milk, the sophomores showed both ability and capacity. They chose as their chief leader Jon Rapoport, who—having been a former president at Post Road Junior High School—was already experienced in the responsibilities which an officer must assume. As sophomore "veep," Andy Sinauer performed his duties in a congenial manner. The efficient secretary was Peggy Flynn, who—like Andy—had attended East View Junior High School. There Peggy had also recorded the minutes, while Andy had been treasurer. These officers worked smoothly together as a co-operative and well-organized team. At their meetings on the second Monday of every month, they were supervised by the sophomore adviser, Mr. Douglas Dillenbeck. Plans for the functioning of the class were formulated at these meetings, among which was the choice of their colors, green and gold, for their class banner.

From the three local junior high schools and from districts nearby, such as Greenburgh, Silver Lake, and Valhalla, these four hundred and seventy sophomores came to our high school with hope and enthusiasm. As an aid to their understanding of the new school and its program, they viewed at the beginning of their school year the film "Three Long Years," made by former members of White Plains High. This excellent pictorial record is advantageous in acquainting strangers with what we do here and with those things of which we have long been proud. At least once a month in their various homerooms the sophs continued a planned get-acquainted routine. With their fall party and with the sophomore dance planned for April, the kittens were thriving on their diet of work and play.

A SOPHOMORE COULD LAP UP CREAM OF LIFE

Steps to success by sophs.

Here is a very active soph (sophomore, not sophisticated) homeroom at work.

OUR SOPHOMORES CATERPILLARED OVER ROUGH GROUND

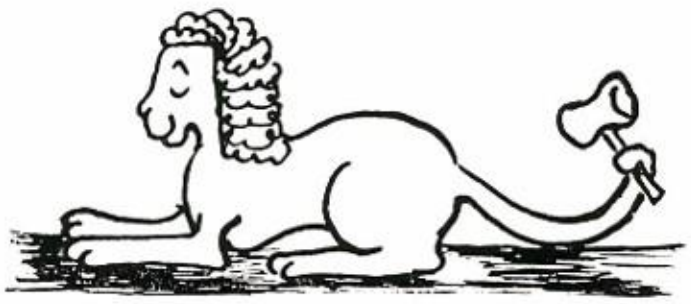
THE year of 1952-53 gave us sixteen sophomore homerooms, each with its own particular merit. Near the top of the list comes room 111, supervised by Mrs. Alta Hildebrant, in part because it was among the first to attain a perfect record for membership in both the General Organization and the Parent-Teacher Association, and in part because it gave the class secretary—Peggy Flynn—and three honor students—Bill French, Carol Furcolowe, and Peggy—to the list of outstanding sophomores. Within the homeroom, matters never lagged with such leaders, aided by prompt volunteering from others like Rosemary Eastwood and Ronald Garmey. In numbers this room contributed substantially to the glee clubs and the A Cappella Choir.

In a class as large as that of '55, there would naturally be many students who have achieved distinction in one way or another. The various programs, such as the physical education demonstration for the March meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association, profited from the sophomores' talent and willingness.

In the scholastic field, among those who achieved honor grades were Burton Ahrens, William Alexander, Barbara Ahle, Antoinette Bellantoni, Frances Brown, Ira Bernstein, Eleanor Kaufman, Jon Rappoport, Peter Smith, and Wendy Williams, while in that of talent, outstanding were Rose Lee Schainman, Betty Sciascia, and Carol Savitt.

Very active members of their homerooms included Jane Kates, Joe Morales, Theresa Asta, Cynthia Katz, Edward Fernau, Dorothy Miller, Theodore Lee, Donald Harman, Eugene Bender, John Bennett, Andrew Sinauer, Paul Schottler, and David Walker. From Switzerland last year came Rose Marie Tucker. Willin' kittens—all.

EVERYONE knows that cats are playful. Those who have studied them say that moreover they are versatile and show good judgment. They are averse to the unreasonable, and dislike being chained and led around; but they are responsive to genuine friendliness. Especially pronounced are their self-reliance and their individuality in taste. Given the means and the opportunity, they can devise pastimes for themselves. Exhausted by their play, they have a tremendous capacity for relaxation. Cats, then, seemingly should do very well and feel right at home in our extensive program of varied activities.



THE BLUE-RIBBON CATS LEAD OUR TIGER FAMILY IN EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

G. O. signs of the times.

THE Tiger G. O. leaders—Frank Bruni, Harry Jefferson, Maureen Collins, and Don McLean—were four good official reasons why we could point with pride this year to the showing made by the Executive Council. With the helpful assistance of our principal, Dr. C. Darl Long, the council met monthly in B-5, to transact all business under its jurisdiction. This governing body of the school is composed of a representative from each homeroom, the president's cabinet, and two faculty advisers (Mr. Glenn Dodds, of student activities, and Mr. Harold Haven, of financial matters), in addition to the officers and the principal. The information booth for stray humans was a project.

With much ado about something, guys and dolls discuss affairs of state as we like it.

THE G. O. EXECUTIVES IN SPECIAL CATEGORY

THE cat has had a long and colorful history. It was worshipped in ancient Egypt, was held sacred in the Orient, and has been regarded generally as having an aura of silence and of mystery which we can not fathom.

Similarly our officers and advisers of the General Organization have had a long and distinguished history. They have been admired and honored, too; but there the likeness ends. Our G. O. leaders have not had the luxury of mystery and silence which cats enjoy. Their accomplishments are clear and open to the student body. For hard work and responsibility, however, they are in a class by themselves.

Among this year's officers, advised by Mr. Glenn Dodds and Mr. Harold Haven, were capable President Frank Bruni, popular for both his willingness to do a job and his efficiency in getting it done; likable Vice-President Harry Jefferson, always friendly; reliable Treasurer Don McLean, ever cheerful; and popular Secretary Maureen Collins, seeming never without a smile, regardless of how busy she might be.

The cabinet consisted of the many committees, which—with their heads—included: Social, Judy Noyce; Display, Leslie Frier; B-5, Alan Fields and Tony Carbone; Ways and Means, Jackie Wrubel; Building and Grounds, Irwin Miller; Merit Awards, Louis Agostinacchio; Assembly, Doane Lydecker; Publicity, Barbara Klein; Constitution, Dean Loucks; Finance, Thomas Schwarz; and Clubs, Ann Harmon and Frank Solana.

The G. O. tiger really went. With the officers assisting him, he practically reached the top.

An active and healthy Tiger rests on the able shoulders of this Executive Council Cabinet.

SPOKESMAN FOR THE TIGERS IN THEIR SCHOOL LIFE— THE "ORACLE," IT SEEMS, IS TRULY THE CATS' MEOW

OUR almanac, the *Oracle* of 1953, herewith lists well all records for the past year, we hope. Made possible by the members of the Literary, Business, and Art boards, it will long serve to recall fond memories of the events which made our year—or years—at high school well worth remembering.

Although preliminary work was begun in the spring of 1952, the real program of preparation got under way during the fall following, when the co-editors—Sharon Flynn and Barbara Hecht—called the Literary Board together, under the direction of Mrs. Ada Robacker, literary adviser. Ludora Puryear served as secretary. At this September meeting, quick with suggestions for our theme, along with the picture schedule the first big job of the year, were Marcia Blanco, Dorothy Cohan, Doris Finke, Richard Gabbe, and Jane Handleman. Once the cat had won the board's affections, other members—Betty Jo Pahlberg, Caroline Ungemah, Pamela Woolson, and Allan Eckhaus—helped work out its adaptation.

Pictures of seniors were begun in late September; the first group pictures were scheduled for October. The school soon became familiar

Kitten on the keys helps secretaries.

Heads of the Oracle *let the cat theme out of the bag.*

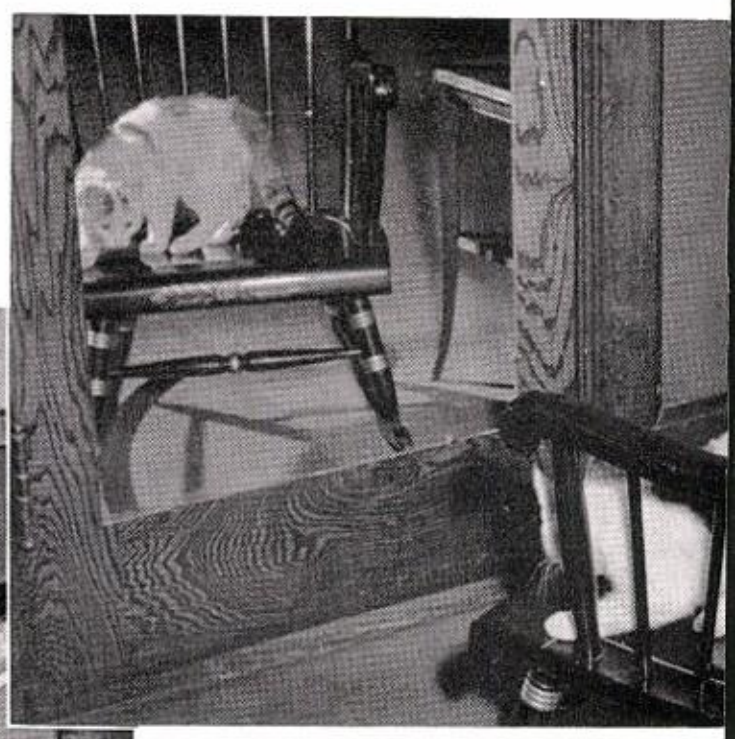
The Junior Literary Board concentrates on the theme of yearbook.

with Mr. John Campbell and Mr. Charles Krisan, who clicked the shutter for clubs and school events. By Christmas almost all the seniors knew Miss Patricia Platt, who painstakingly photographed the class at Genung's studio. Ideas for informal shots came often from Jay Bonnar, Ellen Amsterdam, Prudence Goreth, Gary Smith, and Lois Seckler, as did inspiration from Ruth Weidman, Tom Schwarz, Cynthia Rude, Leslie Frier, Ray Codding, Herbert Heller, and Dick Johnson—all members of the Literary Board. The majority of this board had served as juniors. They therefore had the advantage of previous experience, as well as the knowledge that, after competition among the juniors in November, there would be an addition to their group, to share the task of writing copy.

In January, the Junior Literary Board began to meet with the senior members, assisting in writing captions and copy, and in planning the art. Working ambitiously were Joel Einhorn, Jane Gibbons, Judy Heap, Linda Marlowe, and Joseph Napolitano. Likewise to be commended were Sylvie Olsen, Elizabeth Greacen, Barbara Durand, Ann Davidson, and Jo Ann Chase. Helpful in captions were Pat Carey, Marge Bluttman, Steve Gilborn, Orin Jenkins, Dinah Levine, Judie Korman, Joan Keller, and Peter Levinson. Ideas flowed from ever sharp Jackie McDowell, Marilyn Somma, Janet Townsend, George Tecklin, Anne Breukelman, Robert McDowell, and Barbara Thornton.

As the book shaped up, it inspired the Business Board heads, Robert Roth and Diane Pardoe, to start the money rolling in, under

Eyes of Senior Literary Board and mascot have a sparkle.



His tail reveals his tiger ancestry; also it made him suitable to reflect our theme.

The Art Board works on its spots as it draws (not attracts) cats.

the careful count of Miss Jeanne Godolphin, adviser. Secretary Jo Carpentieri took notes on plans.

First came the annual sale of magazines, steered by Louis Agostinacchio, and helped materially by George Barnes, Kay Jones, Nancy Egerton, Pat Dwyer, Carrie Williams, and Maureen Collins. Diligent workers at the new "Oracle" store and the candy table included Roberta Low, Jeanne Milano, Gail Natterer, Anne Seashore, Cynthia Tschorn, Barbara Bremner, and Grace Caemmerer; also Tony Carbone, Helen Chalmers, Joyce Davenport, and Paul Schaffer. The following rated high in salesmanship, too: Linda Forman, Jolene Holt, Virginia Meyer, Bonnie Hamilton, Barbara Ziebe, Chris Salvo, and Catherine Dagostino.

Early in the spring the board began the campaign to sell "Oracles." The rest of the members participated therein: Frank Bruni, Ken Douglass, Richard Lauck, Irwin Miller, Sheila Fox, Pat Moss, Judy Noyce, Eunice Shatz, Jacqueline Wrubel, Jan Zetsche, Sue Ranscht, Nancy Nolan, and Lory Grassl. On both boards were Barbara Hecht, Tom Schwarz, Judie Korman, Janet Townsend, Ellen Amsterdam, Jane Gibbons, Ann Davidson, Betty Jo Pahlberg, Ludora Puryear, and Leslie Frier.

Because of the illness of Miss Bess Moore, this year Miss Anna Blomstrom supervised the art, working with Marcia Blanco, Rosita Tartaglia, Frank Bambara, John Helmich, Elizabeth Greacen, June Corbett, Carol Gerhart, and Carolyn Strickler. Their clever cats speak for the board.

Here, then, is the translation of the cats' meow!

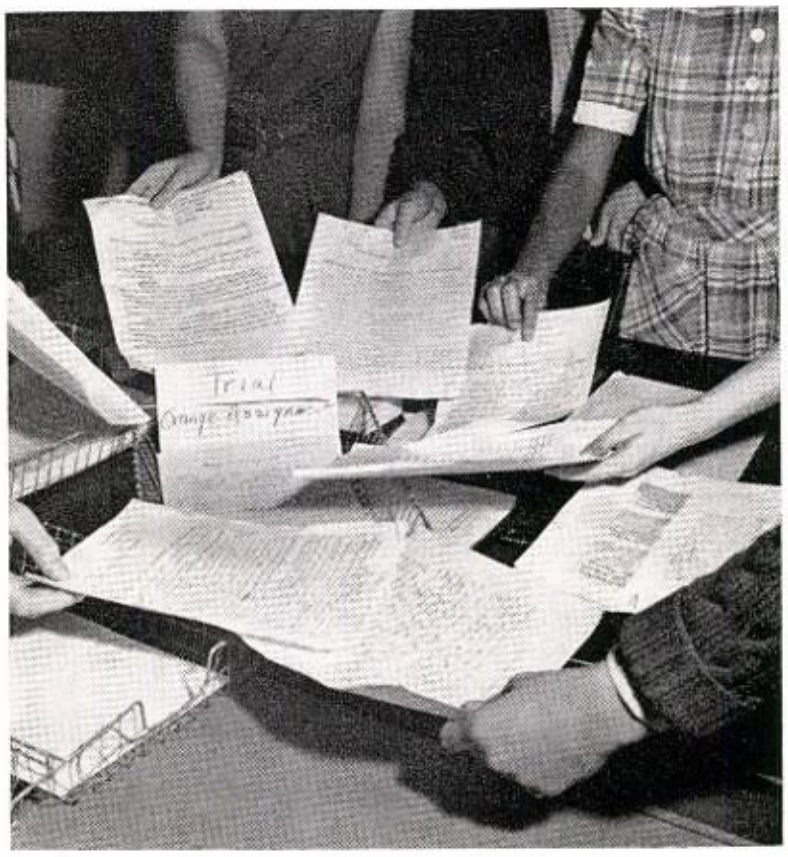
The tale of business is kept secret by a board; but the end, like a cat's, shows.

The Business Board as usual goes all out for the Oracle.

NOT PUSSYFOOTING HERE BUT DIRECT APPROACH YIELDS "ORANGE" NEWS

At their best here, the editors of the Orange *reflect a confidence in their paper that was justified later in the gold medal won. Well, who would expect the* Orange *not to be golden?*

As the trial assignments and the copy came in, some of it looked pretty seedy. However, most of it bore fruit and became a rounded Orange.



ALTHOUGH journalists are at times guilty of catachresis (misuse of words), our school newspaper, the *Orange*, rarely made such an error.

Copyreading, make-up, and proofreading occupied much of the time of the co-editors, Dick Johnson and Barbara Klein, even as Pat Kane and Mary Ferrando, news editors, were kept busy discovering timely events to report.

Collecting choice bits of wit and humor for the feature page were the feature editors, Lois Seckler and Mike Mahler. Other columnists on this page included Marcia Blanco, fashion expert; Dan Clark, Lem-of-the-homespun-letters; Louise Sarkin, personality connoisseur; Pat Dwyer, exchange editor; and Pamela Woolson, alumni editor.

The sports editors, Jim Howe and Pete Millones, although forced to cover events at the eleventh hour frequently, always met the deadline. Reporting girls' athletics was Sheila Fox.

In charge of advertising were Jane Handleman and Dan Clark, business managers, supervised by Mrs. Dagny Asselta.

Packing the *Oranges* and speeding them to the public constituted the task of the circulation managers, Ken Douglass and George Tecklin, assisted by the circulation staff and the circulation adviser, Mrs. Ernestine McLain.

The *Orange* could not grow and develop without the help of these two: Mr. George Sweetman, who with his usual skill and helpfulness, again printed the paper; and Dr. Earl F. Robacker (affectionately, "Doc"), the literary adviser.

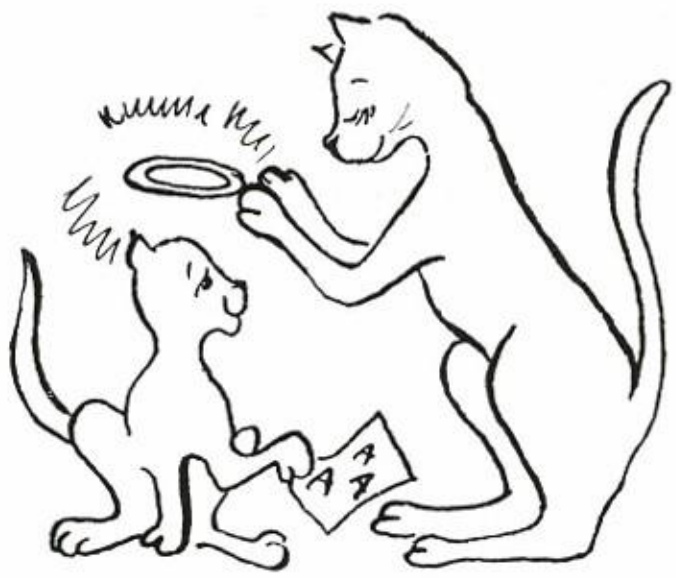
At the Columbia Scholastic Press Association convention in March, the *Orange* was awarded its ninth consecutive gold medal. May it continue to flower thus for many years!

A member of the board hands over some of the business of the Orange *to another member, confidently.*

The Orange *Circulation staff has a George, not a Tom, among its members who keep* Oranges *rolling.*

The staff is digesting Oranges— *but is not devouring the contents of the dose of theory which "Doc" has prescribed to avoid souring.*

NO SUFFERIN' CATS IN HONOR SOCIETY



YES, sir! It's a picnic to belong to the Honor Society. That's the way in which the members got off to a start last October. Because the first one was a popular success, the society planned a similar get-together for the spring. This will be a select affair, for membership in the group is open only to those students who have had a grade of "B" or better in all their subjects for four consecutive marking periods, two of which must be reports for the term. Last September there were one hundred and twenty-eight juniors and seniors who had qualified. Miss Alice Hudson is the adviser.

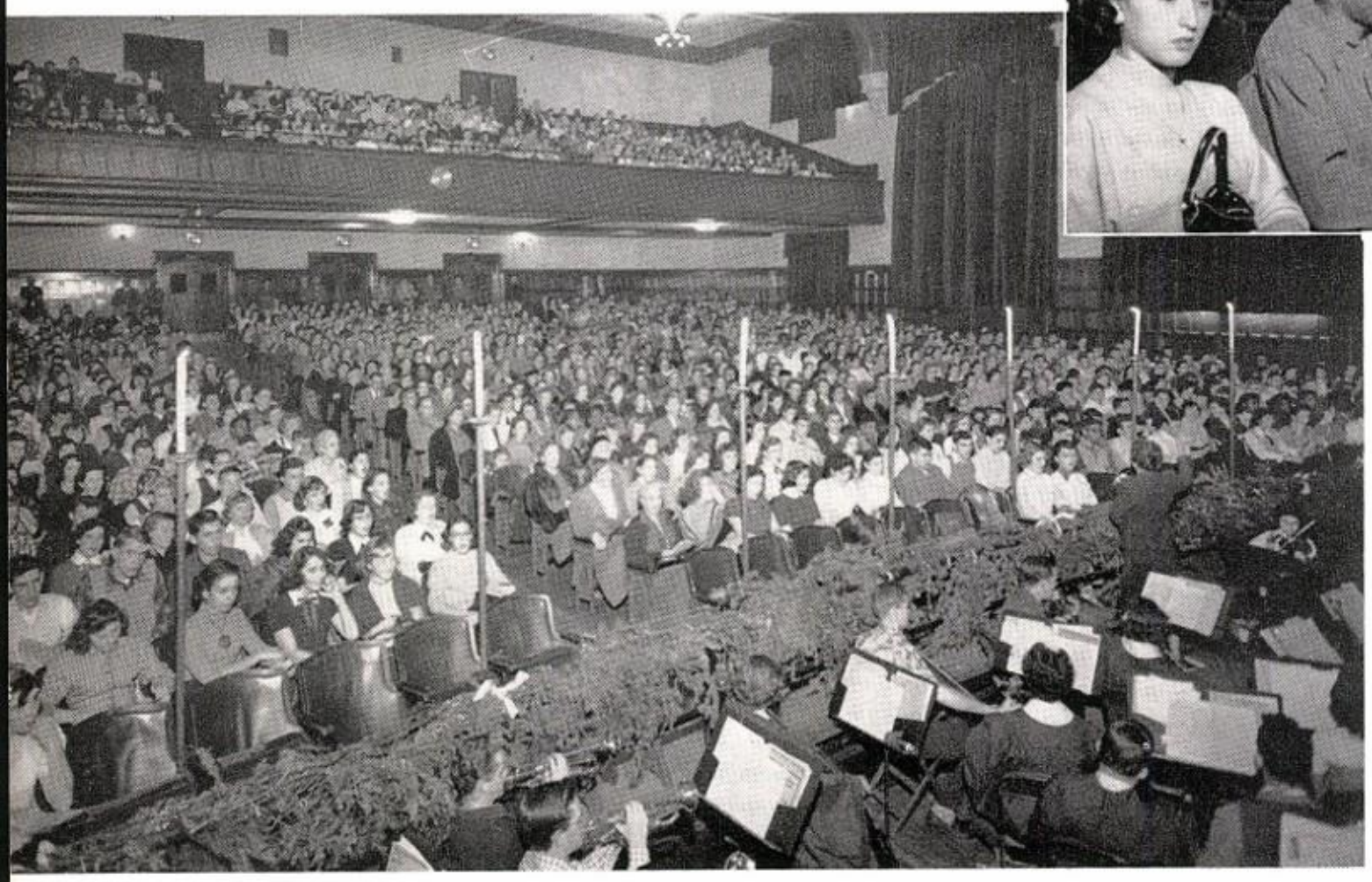
Of the officers of the Honor Society, Louise and Judy step high, but Victor "sits pretty."

If any crazy cat has the notion that the Honor Society is composed of bookworms, he should take a second look, especially at the officers chosen this year. Judy Noyce, elected president, was also secretary of the senior class; for three years she was a member of the cabinet of the Executive Council. Somehow she found time for many activities, including the Tigerettes. Victor Trapasso, president of his class in his junior year, was an outstanding player on the varsity football squad; yet he made an efficient vice-president for the Honor Society. The secretary, Louise Haack, was prominent in music and girls' sports.

Other members who helped disprove the bookworm notion were Barbara Klein, *Orange* co-editor; Sharon Flynn and Barbara Hecht, co-editors of the *Oracle;* Dean Loucks, top man here in athletics; Jean Zahradnik, drum majorette of the band; and Pat Kane and James Howe, staff members of the *Orange.*

Continuing an Honor Society custom which it is hoped may become a tradition, this year's members sponsored a dance about the time of the Christmas season, which they called the Holly Hop. Marcia Blanco headed the committee in charge of decorations, which consisted of various Christmas ornaments and other devices appropriate for the time and the name. The second very active committee for the event was that on publicity, of which Sue Connelly was chairman. All in all it was both an honor and lots of fun to belong to this honored group.

ASSEMBLIES CATERING TO STUDENTS' TASTE



Where seats are high and so are the sophs.

At this assembly, not a knight was silent; the Carols and Marys joined the merry gentlemen in the songs.

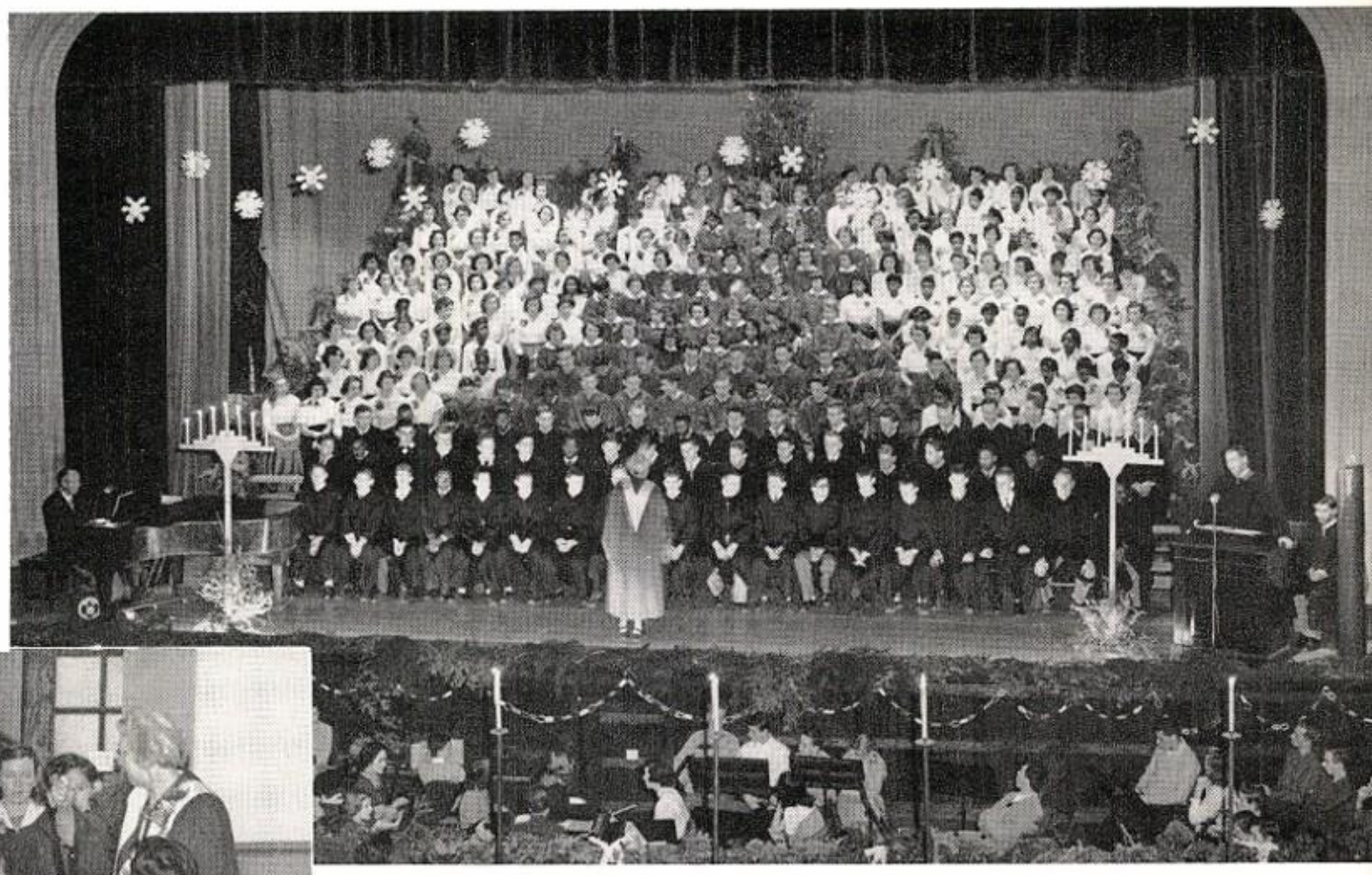
SUCCESSFULLY satisfying the desires for a program of varied assemblies this year, the committee in charge was advised by Mr. Glenn Dodds, of the faculty, and Doane Lydecker, of the students. The kick-off for the General Organization drive inaugurated the year's busy schedule. In step with the calendar were the big pep rallies during the football season, the Thanksgiving assembly, and the Christmas program (complete with carols, Santa Claus, and snow). Spaced throughout the year were concerts by the band, the orchestra, and the A Cappella Choir. Although we have talent of our own for shows, importations in the way of a harpist and choral groups were popular.

From September to June, assemblies alternated with the institutional periods in homerooms, so that we averaged two each month. The final assemblies were those concerned with the close of school—the awards assembly and the seniors' class day.

Helping with the mechanical processes on the catwalks, behind and below the stage, were the Stage, Sound, and Projection crews. An innovation this year were the student ushers, who assisted visitors to special seats, and students to the ones regularly assigned (but also regularly forgotten). The orchestra likewise helped during the seating process (and the unseating, equally necessary).

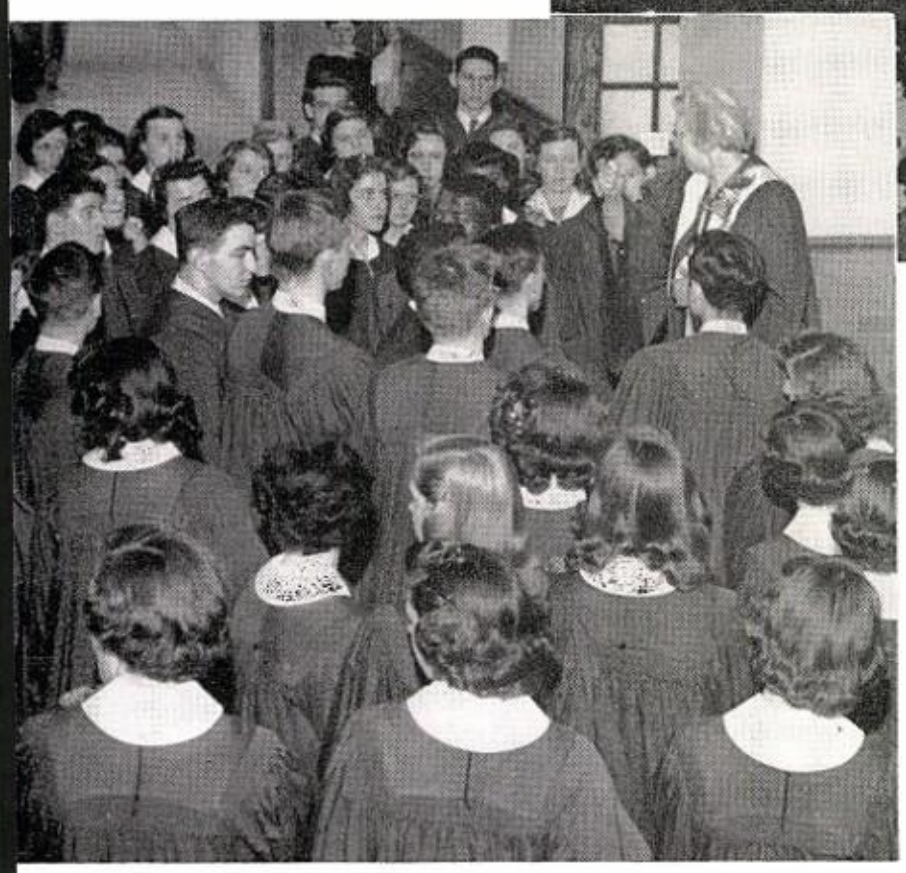
CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES RIGHTLY GO PAW-IN-PAW WITH HAPPY HOLIDAY SPIRIT WITHIN OUR SCHOOL

FOR the happiest time of the year (besides vacation, of course), many of us would vote for that interval between Thanksgiving and Christmas, when we begin thinking about Santa Claus, Christmas trees, carols—and one another. White Plains High beautifully observes this beautiful period. First evidence came with the raising of the huge tree in the lobby and with the sprouting of numerous smaller trees elsewhere. Illustrations of "The Nutcracker Suite" (done by Miss Bess Moore's art classes) and selections from the catchy score greeted us each morning as we entered. But the highlight was the annual Christmas program in



As the stage sparkled with songs, and snow.

During period seven, the A Cappella Choir decked the halls of our high school with sounds so very jolly.



the candle-lit auditorium. No one seeing it can ever forget the human Christmas tree formed on the stage by the red-robed A Cappella Choir, with the base made by the Bengalaires in black. Accenting it were the glee clubs on each side.

The program is prepared each year by Miss Evelyn Rose. Robert Bridgham, as narrator, and Miss Alice Caulkins, in charge of the music and the caroling, helped tell the story.

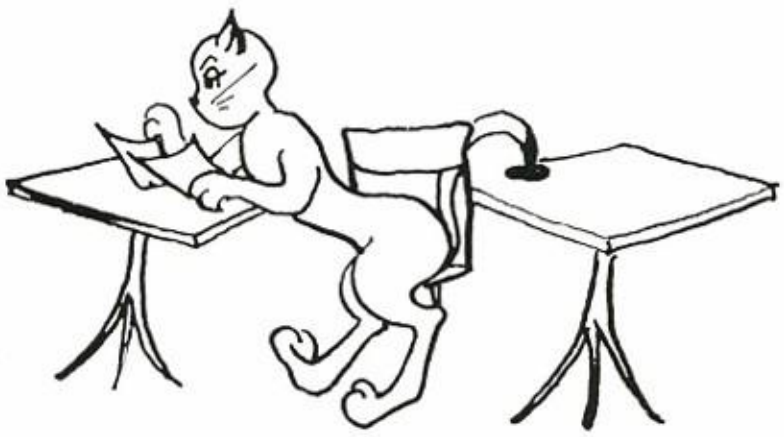
CLASSES FIND ENGLISH A PURR-FECT DELIGHT

STUDENTS here must attend English classes for three long years, but it is a pleasant experience. Each W. P. H. S.-ite is placed in one of three types of classes, according to his accomplishments and requirements. Division "E" is intended to present a minimum of mechanics; "M" stresses practice in form and techniques; and "S" goes further into style and has a more comprehensive program. In all sections, the literature is adapted also.

Sophomores must take the prescribed course; juniors may elect journalism, if they prefer it to regular English. Under certain conditions, seniors have a choice of electives for the second semester.

Among the choices is Mrs. Elsie Robertson's class in drama. Included also are creative writing; public speaking; word study; practical English; American, English, and world literature. Supervision of these courses is under the direction of Miss Ida Lillie Wintsch, chairman of the English teachers. In memory, our smile lingers like "Wonderland" Alice's cat's!

The drama class and its teacher act as if they are enjoying the reading of a play.



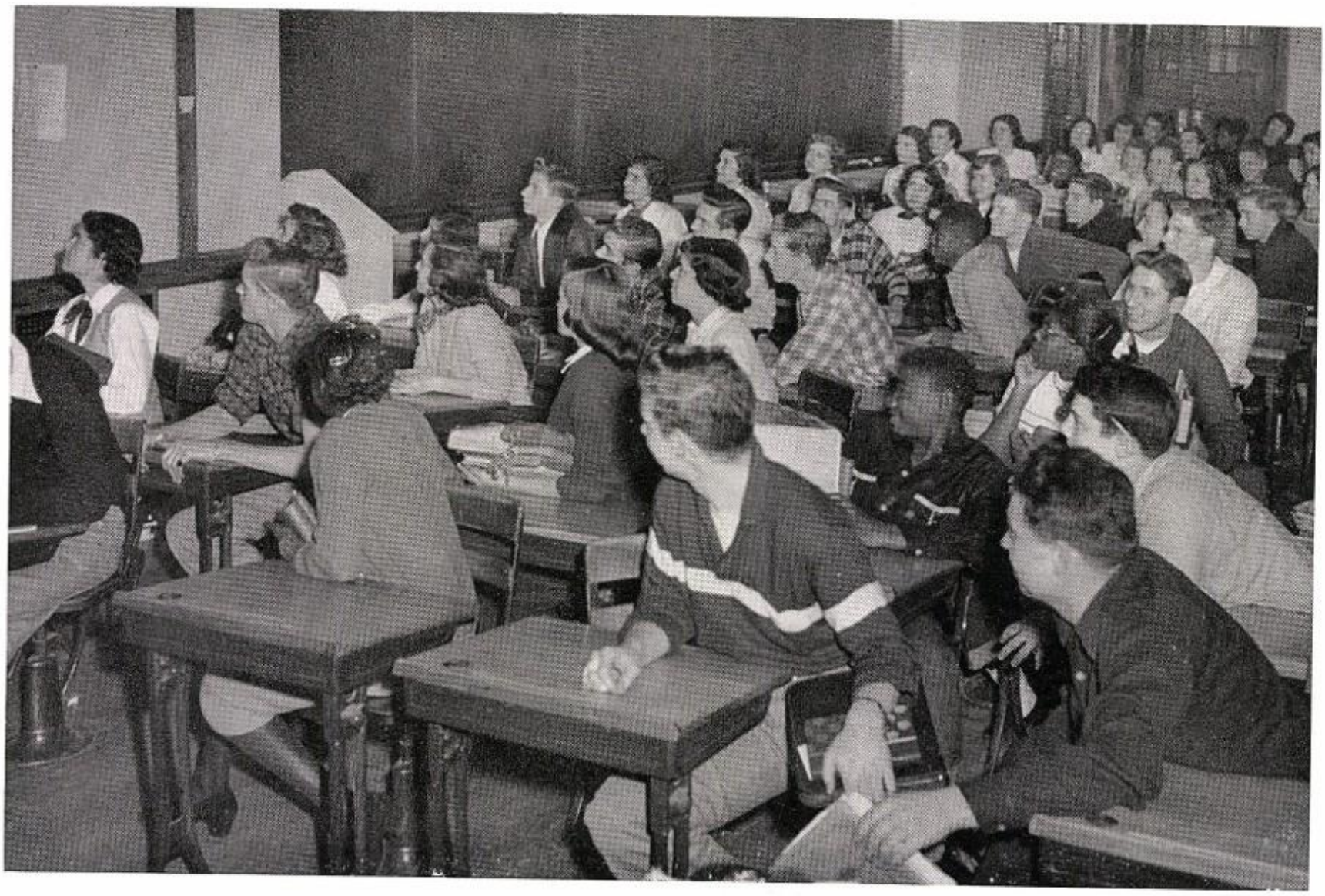
OUR HALLS STUDIOUS; NO KITTENISH PRANKS!

STUDY HALL is the place where fame is in the making—fame in achievement in the classes coming along. Among the teachers in charge this year were Miss Alice Hudson, Miss Millie Williams, Mrs. Dorothy Zeckendorf, and Mr. Glenn Dodds, who did their best to keep it quiet, please. Selected students acted as assistants in checking library and other slips.

If the theme of our book were not cats, we could use the old cliché of how everybody worked like beavers—without specifying at what. For forty-five minutes, everything but time raced. Pencils raced over paper; eyes raced over pages; and rubbers erased over and over. Wit and pencils were sharpened—and at times maybe the teachers' tempers.

Nevertheless, at the end of each period, especially the seventh, there came a few moments of natural quiet. The occupants packed up their impedimenta, parked their pencils behind their ears, and sat on their haunches—tense as wildcats. The prey? The catch? Just praying for the bell to catch the bus!

The students in study hall were looking at the clock which, we see here, isn't there.



HERE WE DINE NOT IN NOR DO WE SIGH, "A DOMESTIC MENU COMES

WHEN school began, neophytes to our halls (or cafeteria) were dismayed, for in the squares denoting lunch period was a hieroglyphic message, such as "L-109A-1," telling the time and place for eating. This code took on significance, however, as the uninitiated were informed that part of the fourth, fifth, or sixth period was spent in eating, and the rest as study in the room designated.

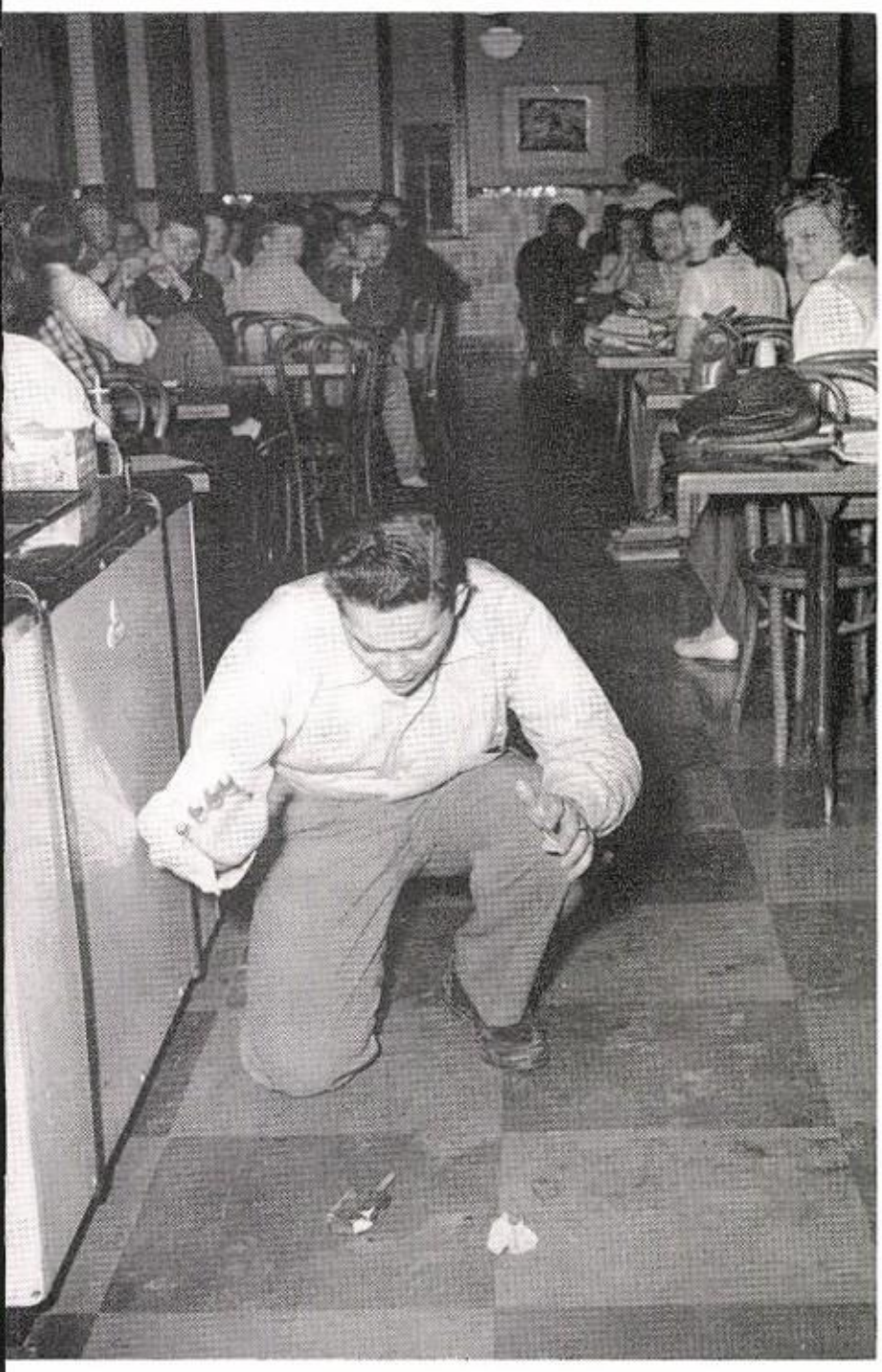
Lunch periods became more pleasant as both newcomers and old-timers fell into the regular routine. Certain regulations had to be followed, of course, to maintain the calm. Among these were the use of different doors for entering and leaving, and rules about the trays and

New director logically did our menus up Brown!

A hungry boy is about to get his just desserts.

Many cafeteria cooks never spoiled the broth; and we proved their puddings—in the eating.

A PERSIAN GARDEN; MEASLY FARE TODAY." FROM OUR CAFETERIA!



other equipment. Diners caught on, or they were caught, before very long.

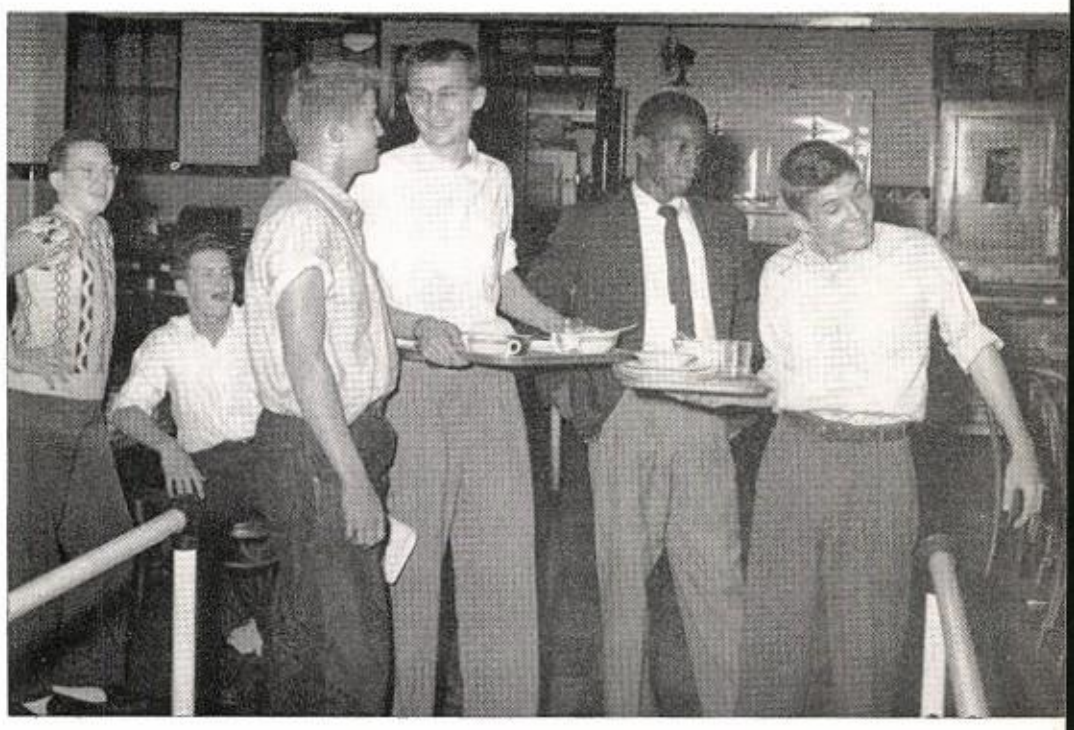
Under the direction of Mrs. Polly Brown, who had succeeded Mrs. Rosamond Crawford, the cafeteria provided good food. Sizes of lunches varied from the lettuce salad and water of the dieter to the huge repast purchased by the six-footer who wanted to grow heavier for football and taller for basketball.

Whereas fish is a favorite feline food, the most popular dish in our cafeteria was spaghetti. For dessert, ice cream sandwiches reached the height of popularity occupied, in the world of our furry theme-friends, by catnip. For all, it was a year of good eating.

These trays help to tell the different story.

But the ice cream seems to have deserted him.

Disaster coming up! Could one or both of them have seen a black cat on the way to luncheon?



CATEGORIES OF SCIENCE

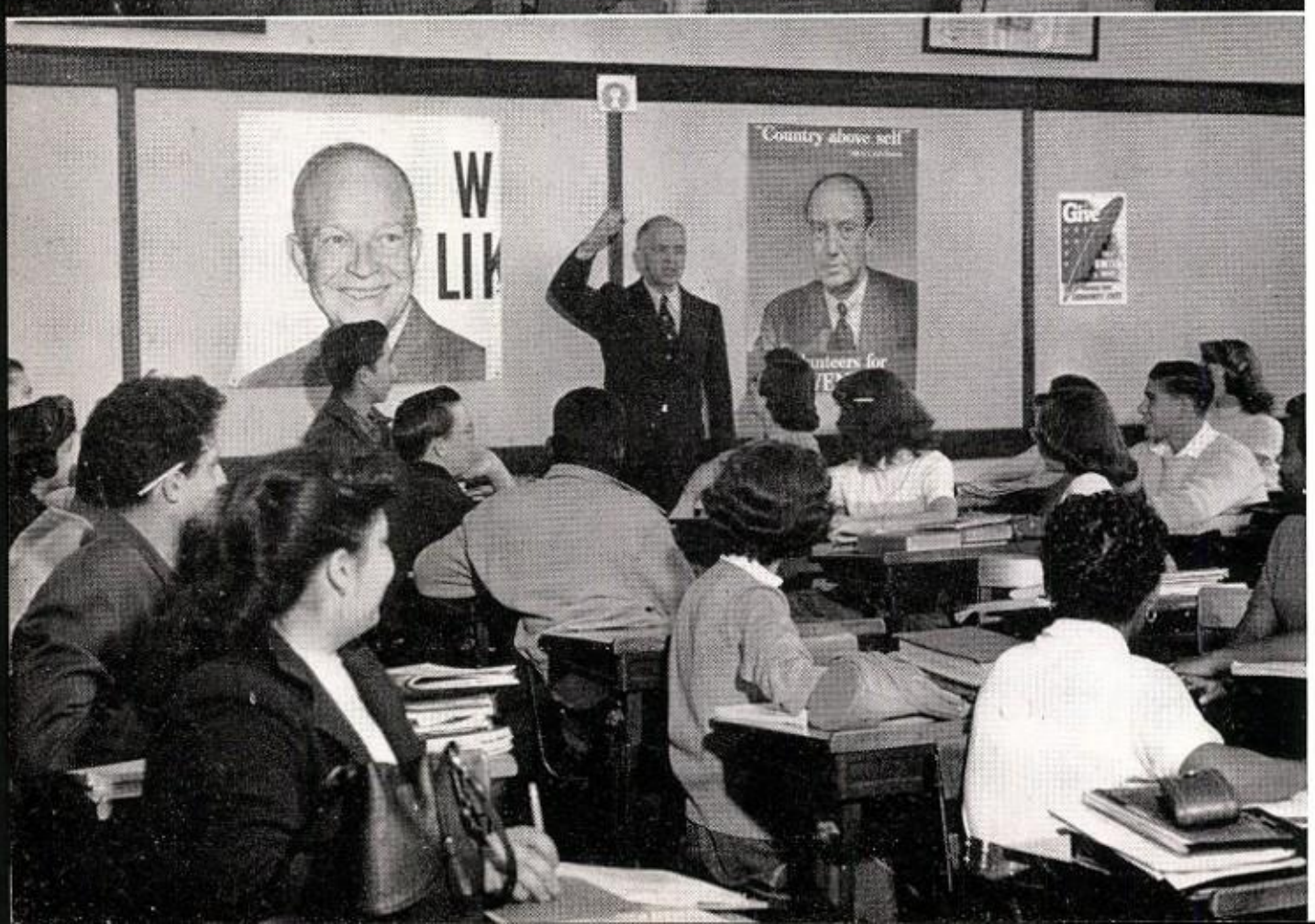
BESIDES biology (with its man of many parts)—both advanced and general, our science department offers general science, physics, and chemistry. With Mr. Vinton Rawson as chairman, the teachers make wide use of visual aids. The fog in the chemistry room, however, chased our reporter away on cat's feet.

A PAUSE FOR HISTORY

THE history department contains world and American history, economics, sociology, problems of democracy, and government. Two years of history are required. Under the supervision of Mr. Carlton Coulter, social studies chairman, a Presidential poll was taken in the fall. Thus are theory and fact catenated (linked)!

There's no lasting loss, for science, among other things, teaches us how to build up the body well!

The class in history appears to be hearing some of Mr. Tibbitts' tidbits, of an appropriate nature.



CAT'S WHISKERS, ART!

ALTHOUGH few graduates will wind up in garrets in Greenwich village, with stray cats for models, art-inclined students here can elect art appreciation, design, representation, costume, poster, interior decoration, or mechanical drawing. Art classes exhibited their work this year in stores, and for school events.

Such study of modern art will probably result in a variety of expressions on canvas and on the faces.

AUTOING ON ALL FOURS

CURIOSITY may have killed the cat; but students from our classes in auto driving will not be responsible. Safety, traffic laws, good driving (not on two wheels!), and the mechanical operation of the car were taught here by three teachers. Once weekly, pupils went on the road for instruction in dual-controlled cars.

The instructor opens the door for another expert driver for whom the high school has paved the way.

OF MUSICAL LONG HAIRS

THE sounds this year from 111 might have been identified with an adolescent feline on the keyboard. More probably they emanated from a composition being played under the direction of Mrs. Alta Hildebrant. Those excelling in the class in advanced harmony were Dick Johnson, Jean Zahradnik, Ruth Weidman, and Joy Haack. The students in Harmony One were Robert Renino and Gail Natterer, while rudiments boasted Barbara Thornton and Phil Eby.

Here is a notable lot of allegro *expressions.*

MAKING ONESELF A HOME

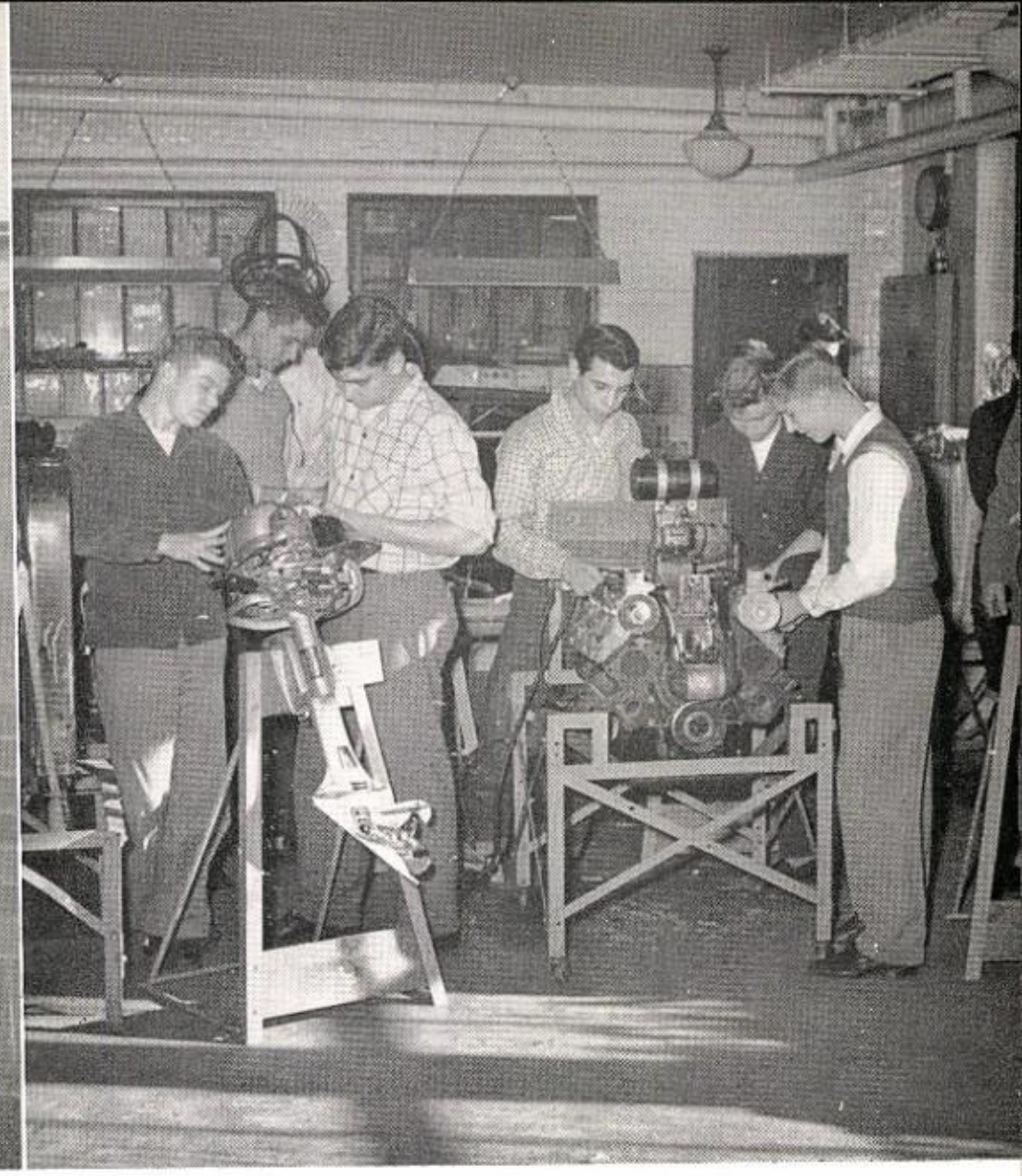
CAPABLE of turning out some "cool cats" (fed, dressed, groomed, and adjusted well) are the home-living courses, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Norma Power. The department here stresses budgeting, managing, consumer education, child care, and marriage and family relationships, rather than just cooking and sewing. An open house for the P. T. A. proved this point. These courses are not entirely for the distaff side; boys are welcomed and included.

Beauty comes with a class in senior fashions.

One seeking employment should seek these two.

ON THE PROWL FOR JOBS

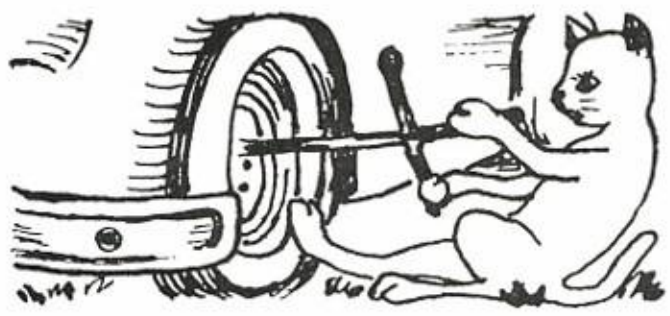
DURING the year just past, more than three hundred students were placed in business and industrial firms of our community by the student employment bureau of our school, under the capable direction of Mrs. Dorothy Zeckendorf and Mr. Kenneth Loveland. Nearly two hundred of our city's banks, stores, offices, and manufacturing concerns utilized the ability of our students and, in turn, gave these young people valuable experience.

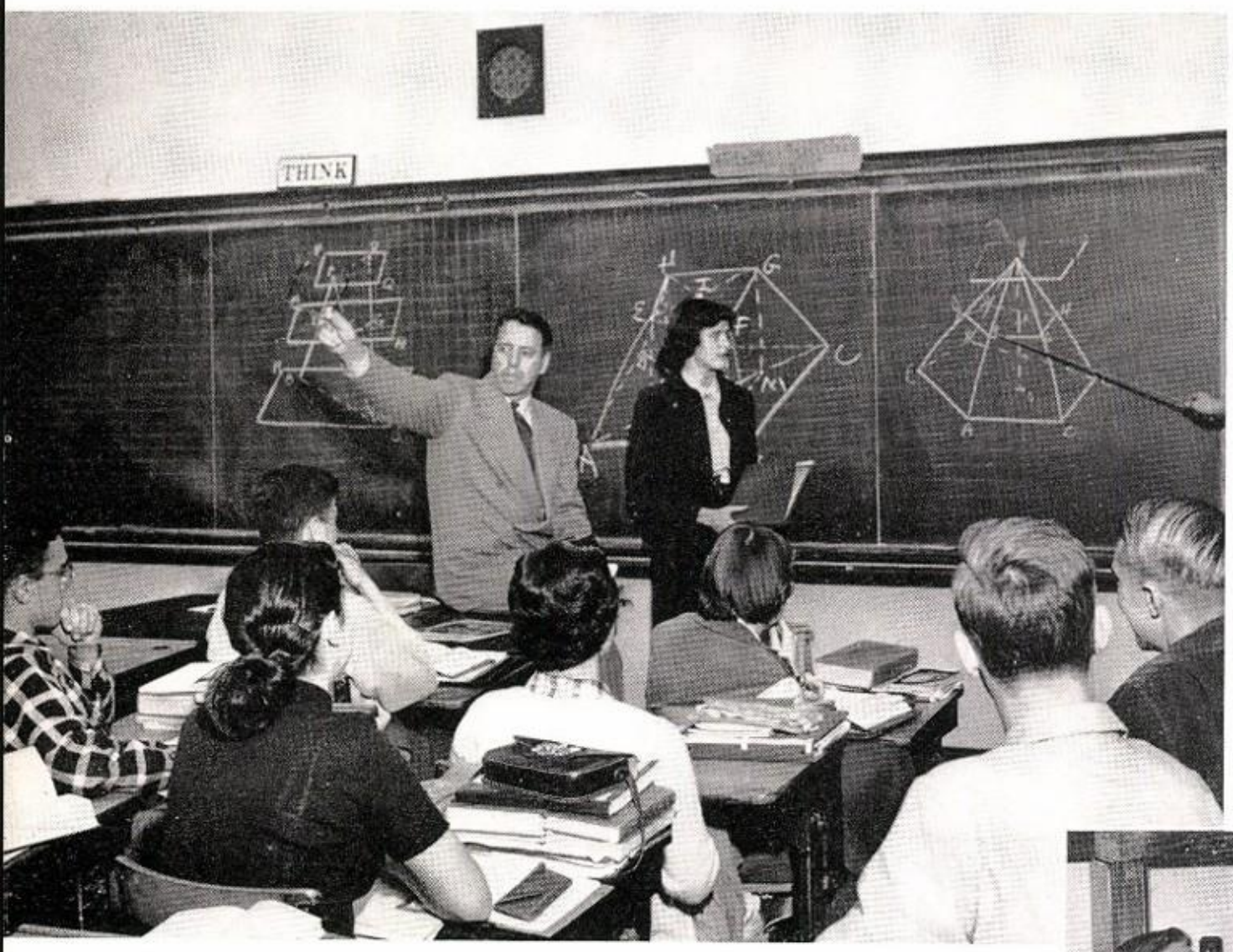


Motor-minded men man the automotive machines.

TOM CATS A-SHOPPING

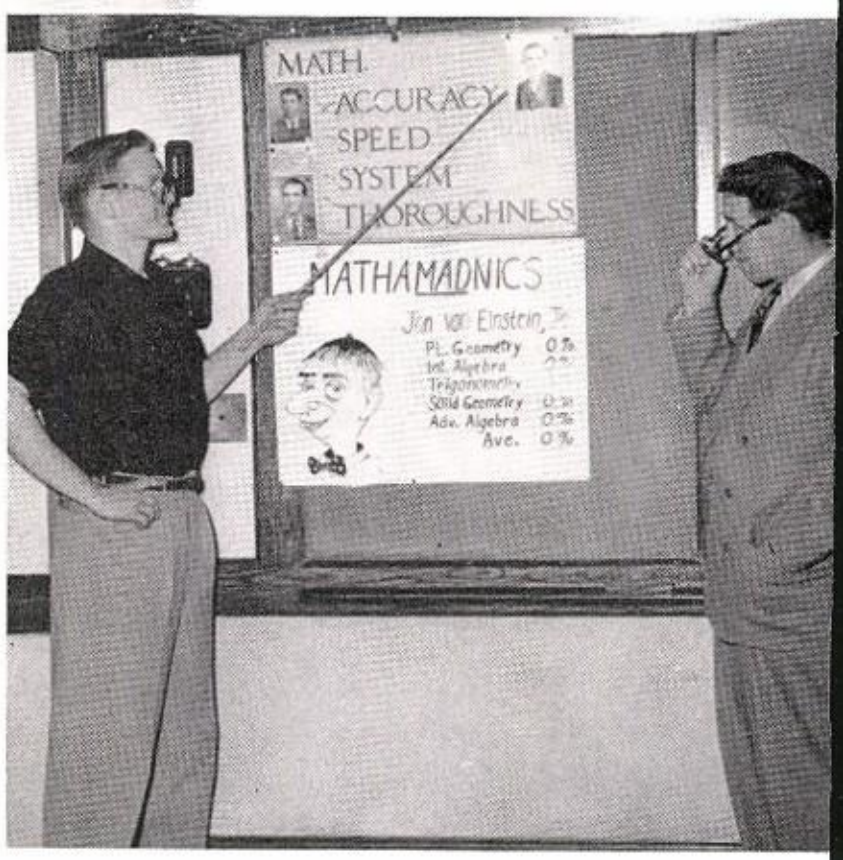
FEATURING shop courses in auto, wood, metal, and electricity, White Plains High offers a rounded course for the vocational student. He who majors in practical arts, studies these four courses during his first two years in high school, with a semester for each. As a senior he chooses one for advanced study. Combined with the high school auto course is the East View vocational auto shop. With such opportunities, our tom cats can hold their own!





FIGURING NUMBERS!

Math is tiger's meat, whether acquired from popular Black markets or from other classes.



Dean Loucks makes a point with Mr. Black.

HOW would a kitten find out how much a ball of yarn had unraveled? Why, he'd go straight to Mr. Robert Black's solid geometry class, where he would be taught—among other things—all about the sphere.

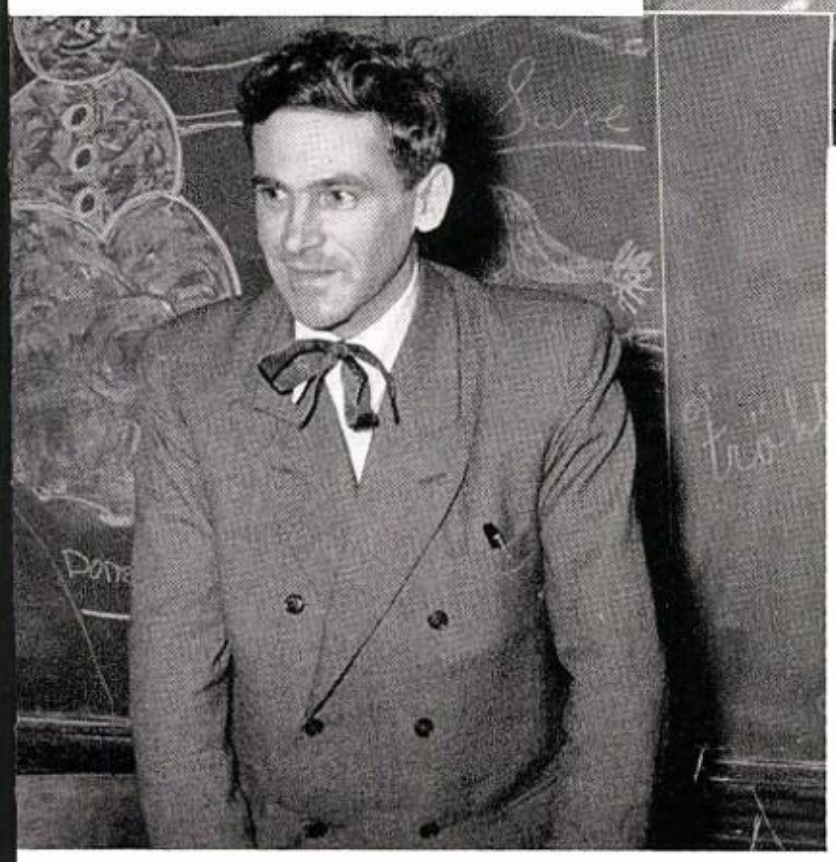
Among the other math courses offered for training in preparation for college particularly, were elementary, intermediate, and advanced algebra; plane geometry; and trigonometry. The teachers in the math department were Mrs. Esther Stough (chairman), Miss Ann Savage, Mrs. Irene Sweetman, Mr. J. Wilbur Holderman, Mr. Miles Jacobs, Mr. M. Dewitt Landon, Mr. Floyd Landon, Mr. Theodore Taylor, and —of course—Mr. Black.

Practical courses in math for everyday living were included. General math is a consumer math, stressing problems dealing with insurance, banking, social security, and income, along with others. Commercial arithmetic helped in the development of speed and accuracy in the common arithmetical operations of business. Thus every student found the right math.

Other possibilities of choice included the option of a half year or a full year for intermediate algebra, and—of course—as much math as one wished to use for preparation for college, or for an elective field. Math was a field to cultivate!

LANGUAGE FAMILIES

With a visitor from abroad, the members of a class in German celebrate Christmas.

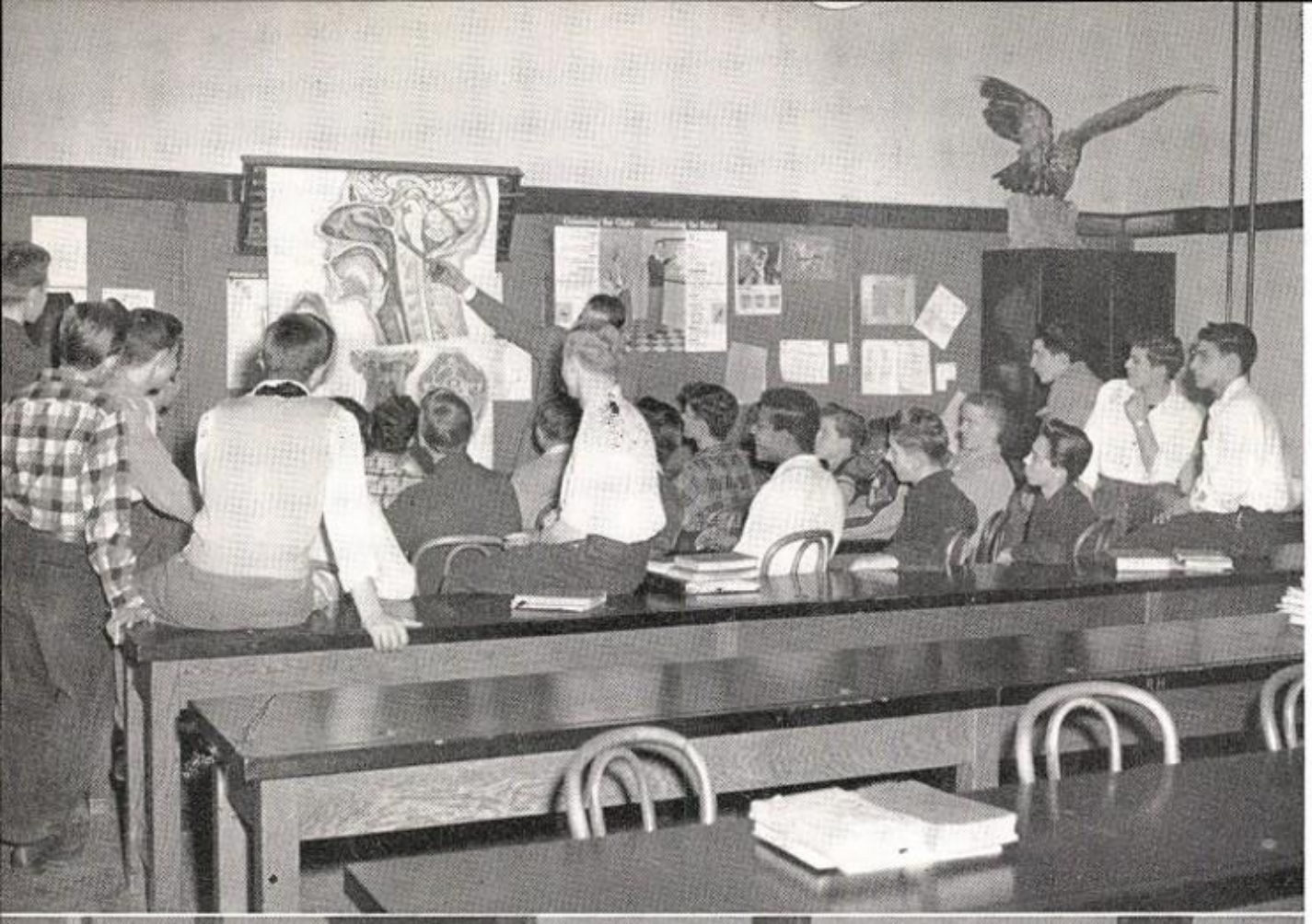


It is indeed Fortunat (really Mr. Weigel).

ONCE upon a time every one who planned to go to college thought in terms of a language which he must have. Now language is largely a matter of choice; yet in our high school enrollment in the foreign languages has remained at a high level.

Which does one prefer—*un gato, le chat, felis,* or *die katze?* The question will be answered according to the language appealing most. In White Plains High, a student may elect any of the four foreign languages represented above. Each is taught not only as a language with a vocabulary and grammar rules, but also as a means of understanding the people speaking it, their customs and culture.

The two Spanish teachers were Miss Florence Kniskern and Mrs. Lucy McGuire. Among the French instructors were Miss Lenore Thomas—the chairman, Miss Hollice Law, and Miss Millie Williams. The immortal Latin was taught by Miss Ann Savage and Mr. Miles Jacobs. The German classes this year had the rare opportunity of meeting with Mr. Fortunat Weigel, an exchange teacher from Germany, where our own Miss Gladys Fauley has been teaching English. We have enjoyed knowing Mr. Weigel, a man of varied experience and delightful personality. We hope that his memories of us will be pleasant. To him we say, "*Auf Wiedersehen.*"



Students in health class shield their teacher from being wholly shot by the man wielding the camera.

This commercial class of Mr. M. Dewitt Landon is of the right type to illustrate the usual work.

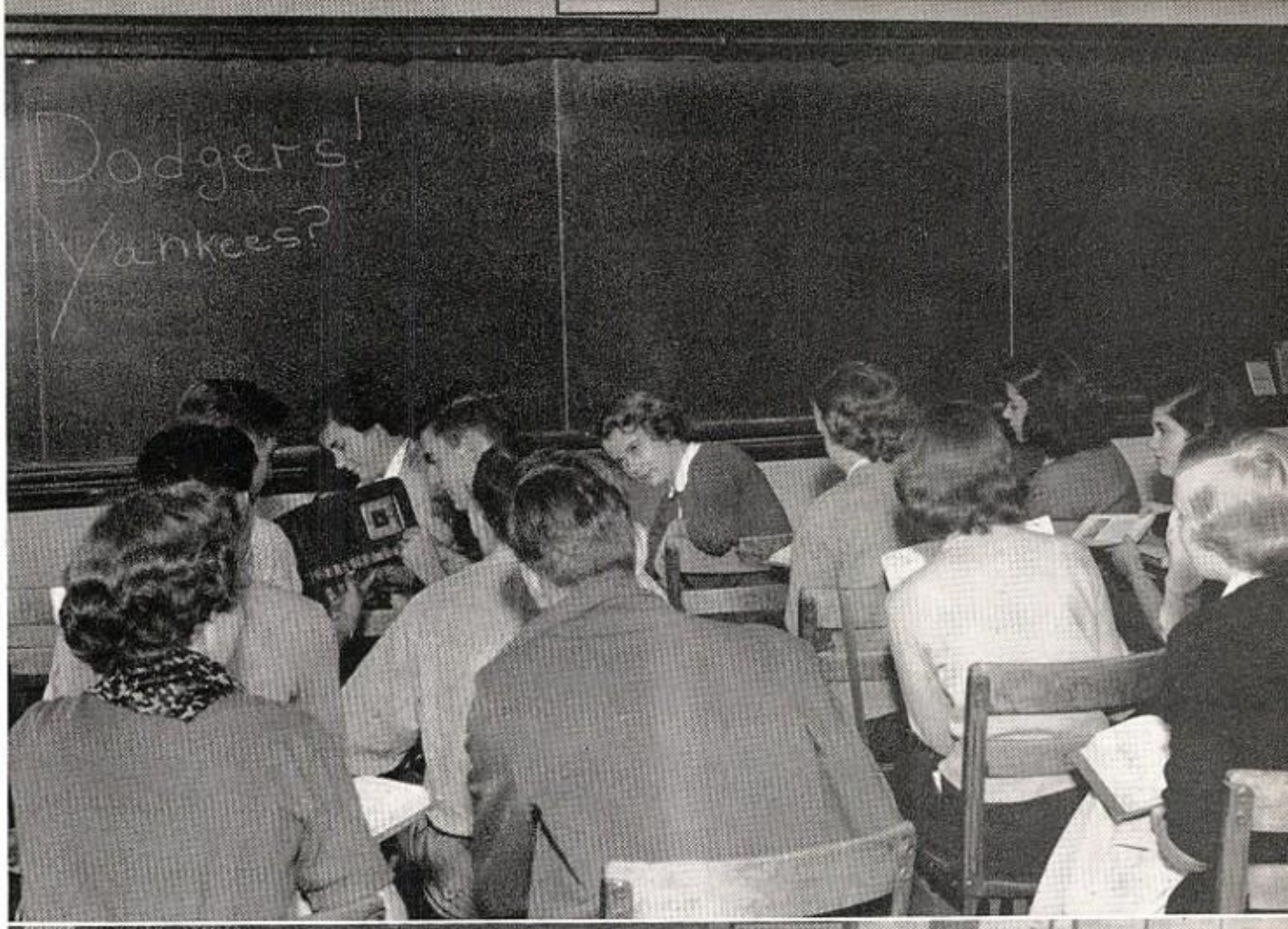
USING FIRST-AID KITS

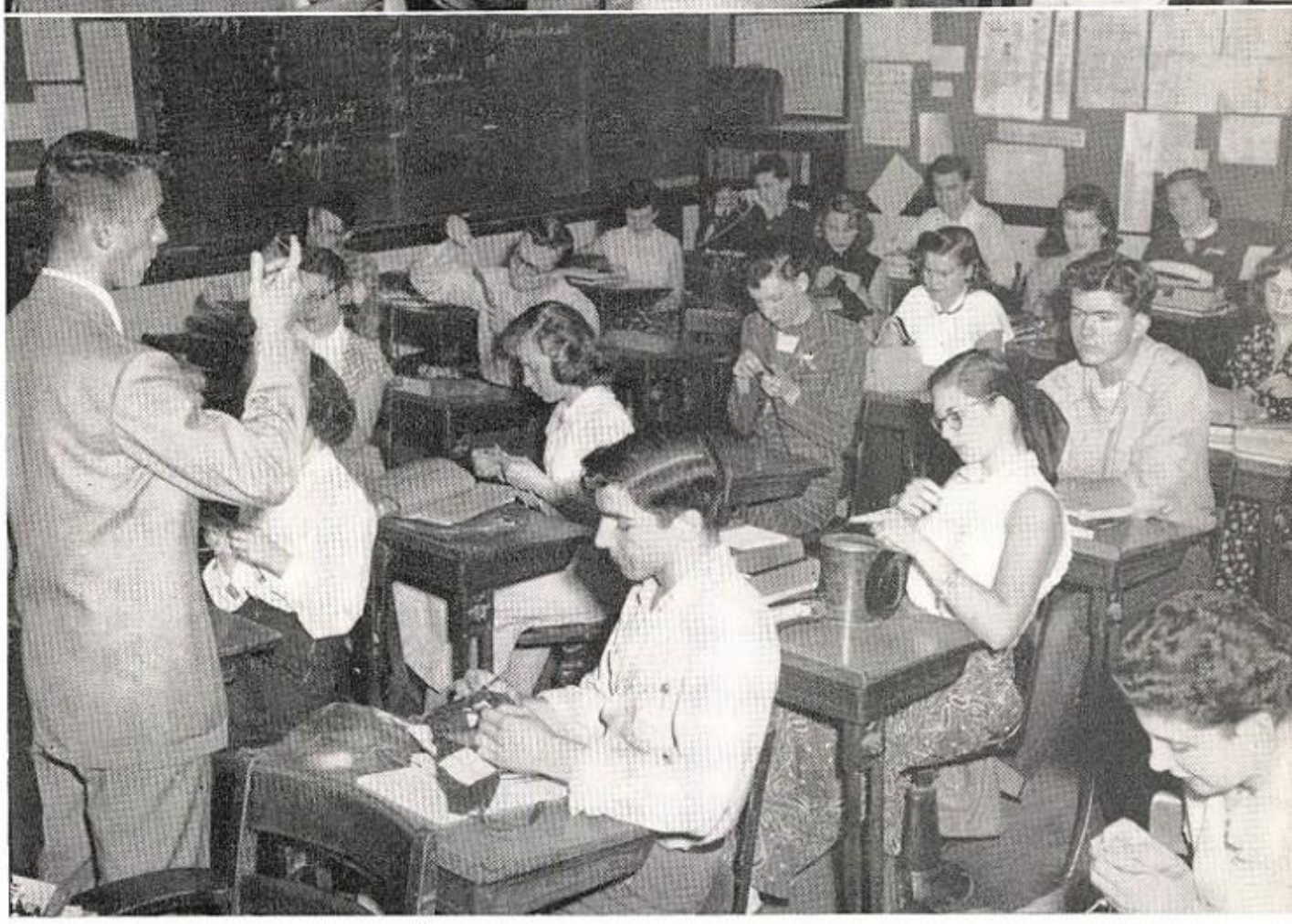
WHAT to do for broken bones and paws was a part of what was learned when health classes met three times weekly. Mrs. Alice Kyle and Mr. Charles Kohler taught health to all sophomores not taking biology, general science, or home economics. Although first aid was very popular, students also studied anatomy and hygiene.

COMMERCE, NINE TALES

LIKE a cat o' nine tails, the commerce department offers a means to nine ends. It includes typewriting, stenography, bookkeeping, record-keeping, business arithmetic, clerical and office practice, secretarial training, and salesmanship. Mr. Matthew Lynaugh is chairman of a group of very efficient teachers.

Classes yanked out their radios during the Series and tried to dodge recitations by Giant alibis.





With their brows knit by care, the boys were probably needled into assisting us to tell this yarn.

MOUSE-WATCHING NEEDED

A FLATFOOT around the school might spot the various non-scheduled activities that go on. Here and there kittens (figuratively) get all wound up in knitting, or in romance magazines. Boys practice carving on desks (later to be refinished by them) or doodling on book covers. Such are the exception—not the rule.

AIDS FOR PLAYFULNESS

SCHOOLING has changed, the grandfathers tell us young ones. Now we have movies, radio, and television to bring important events vividly into the classroom—whether foreign situations, an A-bomb test, or an inauguration, and even a World Series game! Wire recording, records, and the juke box all help to make work play.

CHOIR MAKES MUSIC TO SOOTHE MOST SAVAGE TIGER

BESIDES singing at the pep rallies, the Christmas assembly, and the spring concert, the A Cappella Choir, under the direction of Miss Alice Caulkins, performed for local organizations, such as the University and Rotary clubs, and the Civic and Business Federation.

One of the favorite numbers was "I Wish I Wuz"—a little pussy cat. Outstanding soloists were Phyllis Bash, Neal Clarke, Peter Duggan, Nels Danielson, John Jones, Joan Keller, Virginia Palladino, and Sheryl Perkins.

Leading this chorus of sixty members were John Jones, president, and Pat Moss, vice-president. Robe custodians were Barbara Evans, Jack Williams, Robert Castle, and Nancy Avery. The librarians were Jane Brady, Josephine Carpentieri, Joy Gallion, and Elaine Major. Their hostess was Barbara Battista. They soothed us!

DID THEY PLAY "HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE"? AT LEAST, THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE PERFORMED BEST THIS SIDE OF MOON!

THE music heard every day at noon was not piped in for the diners' pleasure, but came from the orchestra in rehearsal under the direction of Mrs. Alta Hildebrant. Membership hit an all-time high of eighty-seven this year—so many that the group was divided into two sections, each rehearsing for twenty-two minutes each day during the fourth period. In the aggregation, two oboes and full string (catgut?) instrumentation have been an asset.

The orchestra provided the music for entering and leaving most of the assemblies. In the fall it played for the annual Dramatic Club presentation, as it did again for the senior class play in the spring. The Christmas assembly was the better for the participation and assistance by the orchestra.

February 4 marked the big day for the group, for it was then that it presented its annual concert for an assembly, prior to the spring concert by the combined musical groups on the evening of March 27. In addition to many favorite selections, both classical and modern, the program for the students featured several soloists, among whom was Mr. Fortunat Weigel, exchange teacher from Germany, who played a recorder. Among the popular numbers from the orchestra's repertoire were selections from Bizet's "Carmen," from Rogers and Hammerstein's musical comedies, and from "Tannhauser."

Among the outstanding performers were Ellen Amsterdam, Larry Schwartz, Jean Zahradnik, Dick Johnson, George Romberg, and Ray Codding. Larry Schwartz was also president of the group, which climaxed a successful year by playing for the graduation activities.

Though seemingly far away here, the orchestra was always close when it was needed.

In the air (not musical), the Bengalaires were caught in a corner for this picture.

NOT ON THE FENCE ABOUT OUR BENGALAIRES

THERE is no doubt about the Bengalaires; the sixty members certainly like to sing, whether sophomores, juniors, or seniors. Having given up their lunch-study period daily, they met with Miss Caulkins during the fifth period from Monday through Friday for practice. The only requirement for joining the group was the urge to sing. For an appearance in public, the Bengalaires wore white shirts, ties, dark trousers, and coats; but for the Christmas assembly, they donned dark robes.

The boys assisted with a number of pep rallies, and topped their year's achievements with their co-operation in the spring concert. Among their favorites were "Wanderin'," "Big Rock Candy Mountain," "The Builder," and "Tumblin' Tumble Weeds."

For their officers the boys chose Harry Jefferson for president and George Comatas for vice-president. Willing and ready assistants were always available for such jobs as taking care of music. Nothing catty about such boys!

This group has an interesting history. Years ago there were glee clubs for girls, and the choir for mixed voices that were outstanding; there was no singing group for just boys. A group eager to sing organized and named the Bengalaires. What should we do without them?

NEVER ANY CATERWAULING IN SECTIONS OF GLEE CLUB

THERE is hardly any need to mention (except to drag in the theme with the tale) that there simply is no comparison between an alley cat's serenade and the singing of our glee clubs! Divided into four groups, necessary because of the large enrollment, they met three times a week with Miss Caulkins, the director. In spite of the division, they had plenty of harmony—in singing and working together. Mary Collin, Sally Cooke, Helen Heitman, and Ruth Turner were presidents of the first, second, sixth, and seventh periods, respectively. Ruth Batchie, Diane Peterson, Eunice Mellott, and Janice McEachren were the vice-presidents. Ruth Weidman was the accompanist. White blouses, with a decorative ornament on the shoulder, and dark skirts were worn when the girls appeared together for concerts.

EXACT CATECHISM OF SINGERS HERE

More than a barber-shop quartet are these Little Shavers.

WHO were the Little Shavers? They were the young men with straw hats, bow ties, and canes. The group—Ray Dingle, John Jones, Victor Trapasso, Don McLean, George Comatas, Robert Renino, Neal Clarke, and Doane Lydecker—were accompanied by Hubert Crowley.

Who were the Harmonettes? They were the young women whose trade-mark consisted of white blouses and bright skirts. The ensemble was composed of Maureen Collins, Jane Brady, Helene McDonnell, Judy Brugh, Louise Haack, Carol Johnston, Joy Gallion, Barbara Battista, and Patricia Moss, accompanied by Ruth Weidman.

Who were the Drones? They were the close-harmony boys, consisting of Ray Dingle, John Jones, Richard Pedrow, James Watson, and Ray Roberts.

All had numerous engagements this year.

They drone along in harmony that's close and appealing.

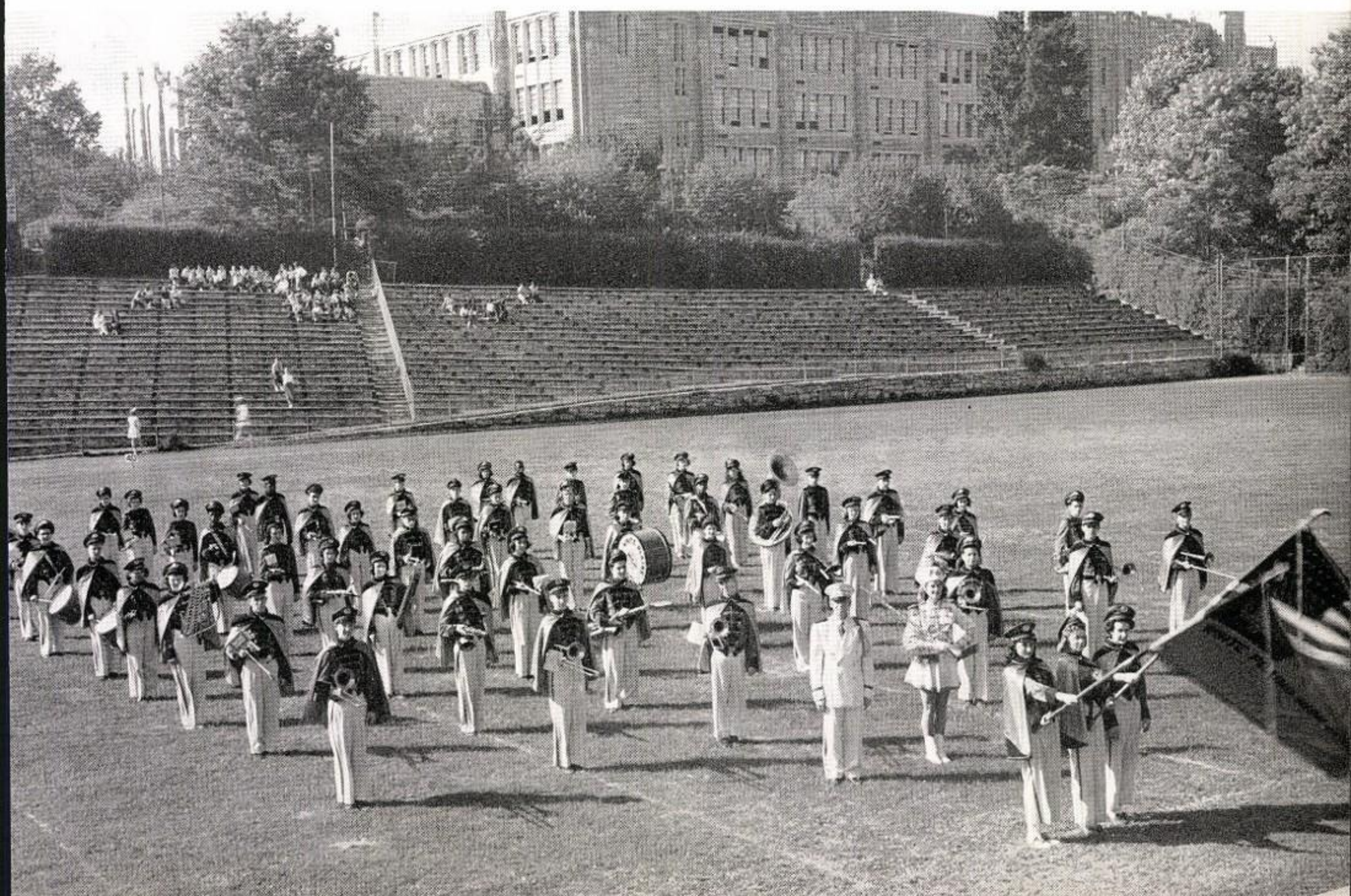
The name, "Harmonettes," does not mean "a little harmony," as anyone will agree who has heard their harmonious tunes.

THE BAND BEATS THE DRUM—AND CATS: BUT NOTHING CAN EVER BEAT THE BAND!

AS the year crept by, our band was often seen—always out in front. There were no back-fence performances for it. Along with the Tigerettes, cheerleaders, twirlers, and color squad, the band appeared at every football game, under the leadership of Mr. Frank Schmidt, with Jean Zahradnik as drum majorette. Much emphasis was placed on the show before, and between the halves of, the games. Such demonstrations are of fairly recent development and call for steps and formations for almost every number used. Our seventy-five members of the marching band were outstanding in the revolving umbrella, the pattern used for "Let a Smile Be Your Umbrella," and in the bell, used for the Thanksgiving game, to the tune of "The Bells of St. Mary's." The band took part in parades for the Fest-i-Fair, White Plains Day, and Memorial Day.

After Thanksgiving, the concert band, with a membership of fifty-three, began rehearsals for several programs. While carrying quality is stressed in the marching band, the requirements for symphonic music are emphasized in the concert band. The annual assembly for the band, this year on February 18, included overtures, semi-classical numbers, and popular selections, with a novelty—"Concerto for a One-Armed Paper Hanger"—winning much applause. Soloists and twirling were likewise featured. The band participated in the spring concert, along with the other musical organizations, on March 27.

Special thanks from the school should go to Jean Zahradnik, to Eunice Mellott (head twirler), and to Mr. Schmidt, for their help.



PERFECTED TWIRLING BREEDS TOPNOTCHERS

THE twirlers, led by Eunice Mellott, performed gracefully (with no flying fur) at many school and non-school functions. Elaine Mellott, sister of Eunice and her assistant, and the other twirlers—Grace Caemmerer, Marie Lazatera, Judy Reinhardt, Patty Black, Carol Dufner, and Carole Savitt—paraded their routines through each football game of the season in smart uniforms. Substitutes were Frances Soms, Betsy Dealy, and Diane Paesler. Twirling to the routines arranged by Eunice and to dances originated by Miss Evelyn Rose, the girls executed many good tricks. Elaine led the team into the New York State finals in November. Other twirling exhibitions were given at the band concert, in the Memorial Day parade, and at the New York State School Music Association Festival.

As a sister team, Eunice and Elaine also worked together outside of school. They led many parades as twirler and drum majorette.

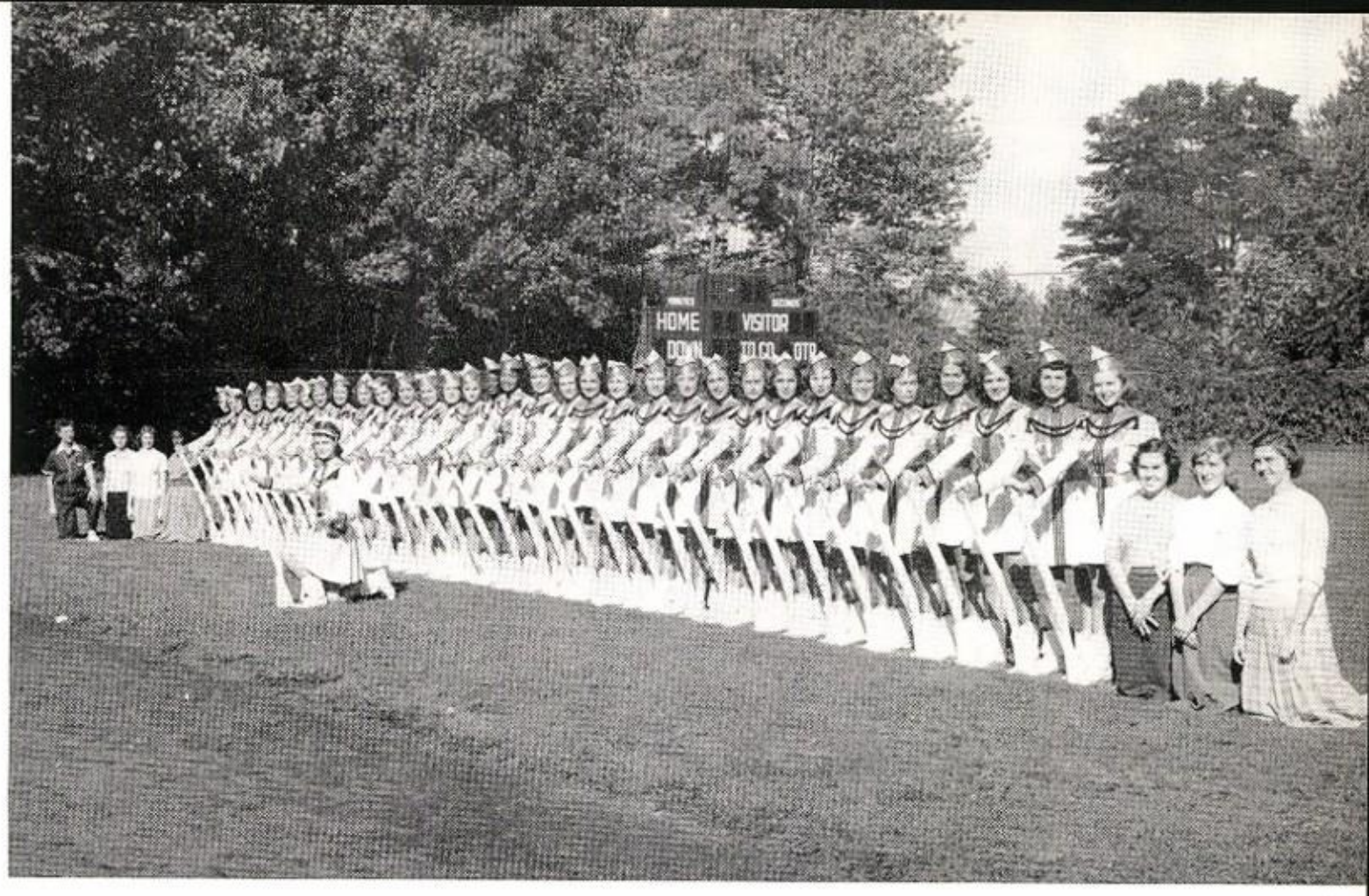
Eunice held almost as many honors as there are cats in the book! She was "Queen of the Eastern States" and 1952 State Champion. She won first place in the National American Legion conference. Eunice also represented New York State in the National Baton Twirling Jamboree, was on tour with the United States Army Band, appeared at the opening of a part of Wilbur Wright Field, and participated in television shows—including Kate Smith's. Only a prolonged injury to her wrist during the year prevented her from winning even more titles and honors.

Eunice's plans include attending college, and twirling with the band of her college. White Plains High School was fortunate in having her on its squad. Good luck to her!

A sister act having a tricky new twist.

This is just a pose. They'd stood up well.

The Tigerettes have an outstanding line.



The uniform follows perfected practice.

ONLY a professional group could have challenged our Tigerettes to competition, it was generally agreed by those who saw them do their spectacular "Ballin' the Jack" at the Thanksgiving Day football game. Under the leadership of Pat McDermott, president, and Maureen Collins, vice-president, the performance by the Tigerettes held most of the eyes in the stadium whenever it was their turn to appear.

Late last spring members of the faculty and the General Organization officers chose the thirty-three regulars and the five alternates for the year 1952-1953. The early choice was arranged so that the schedules of the successful candidates might be adjusted for all of them to have a gym period for practice. Not all of the rehearsing needed, however, could be accomplished during that period, and additional time after school was required to perfect their routine and synchronize it with the band and the massed presentations.

It is often remarked how well matched the members of the squad appear to be. They are always selected not only on the basis of performance and appearance individually, but also for congruity and harmony with the whole. Their colorful and attractive uniforms added to the sparkle of their routines.

Miss Evelyn Rose put in many hours working out the numbers first in theory and then in practice with the girls. The Tigerettes, in their turn, showed appreciation by their enthusiasm, loyalty, and desire to achieve perfection. They appeared in assemblies, such as pep rallies, and participated in the gym exhibit for the P. T. A. program in March. They were equally good at precision dancing or marching—in fact, favorite kittens.

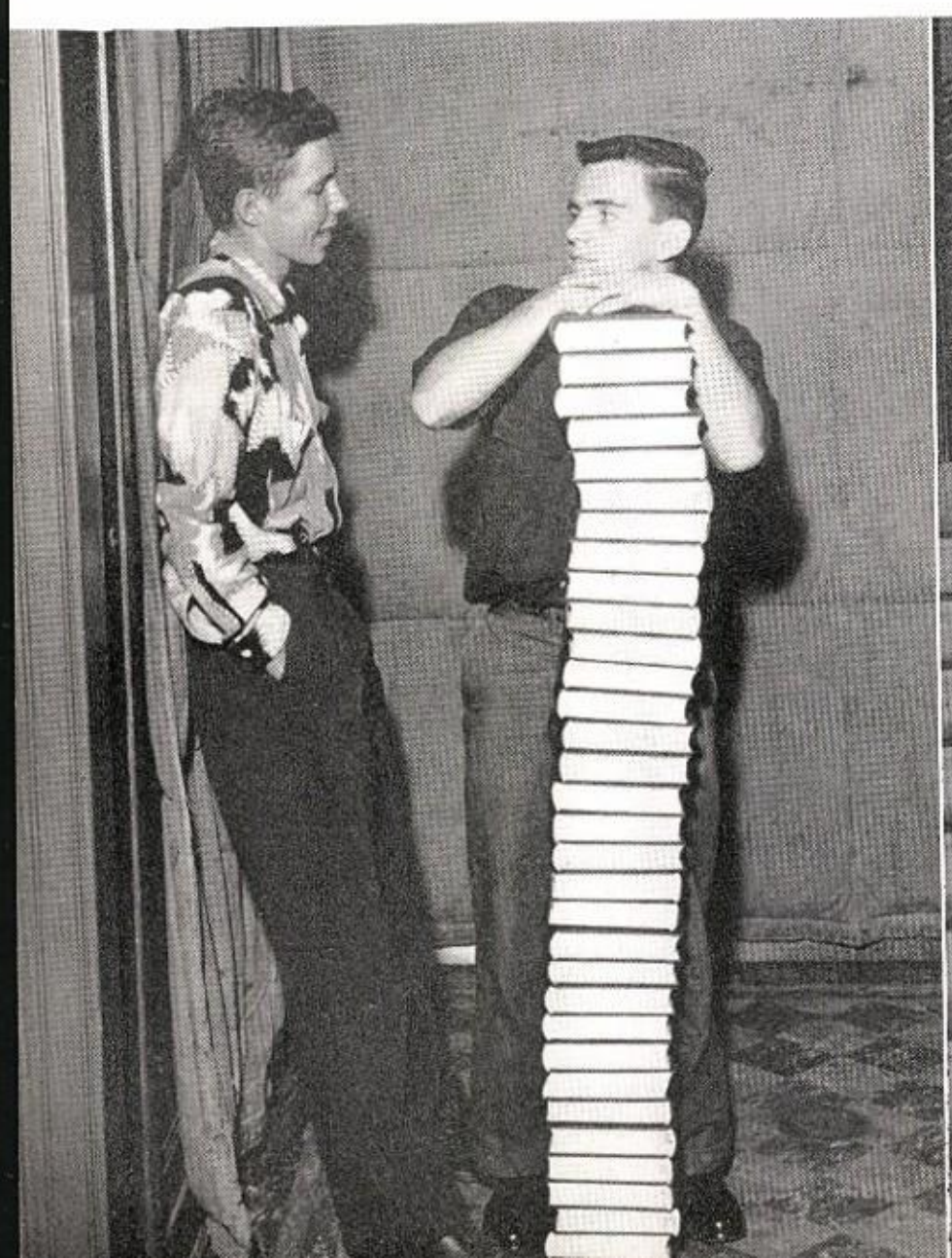
TIGERETTES AT BEST COME UP TO SCRATCH

BOOKS ARE NOT BURIED IN SCHOOL CATACOMBS

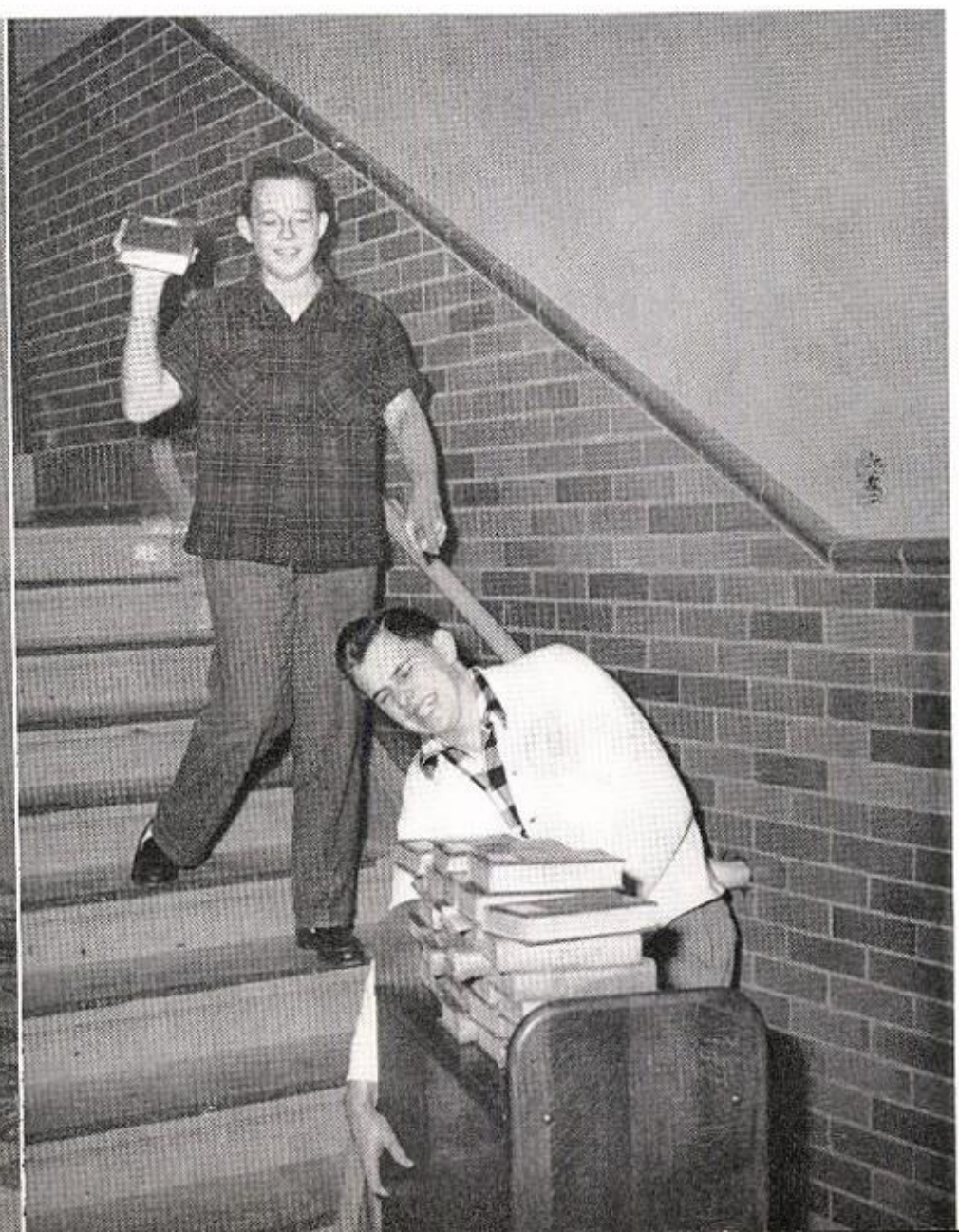
ALTHOUGH the bookroom is located in the basement, our books are not actually interred there, for there is always a great deal of activity evident. The silence of the tomb can not prevail where books are continually going out and coming in. The hurrying feet of boys carrying books, the rattle of the dolly or of the cafeteria carts pressed into service for wholesale lots, the soft sound of the new book truck, the groaning of the elevator (unfortunately on the far side of the building)—all these are part of the transportation of the forty thousand books Mr. Cummings Eberhart sends out (and gets back) each year. The fines for lost and damaged books amount to less, in sums from twenty-five cents to a dollar. Our bookroom is very much alive.

Probably Ken did not bank on this situation.

An elevator is a lift for both books and boys.



Students tote that barge and lift that book.



NO LIBRARY USE IS CATASTROPHE

The library is a bright venture for a dull day any time.

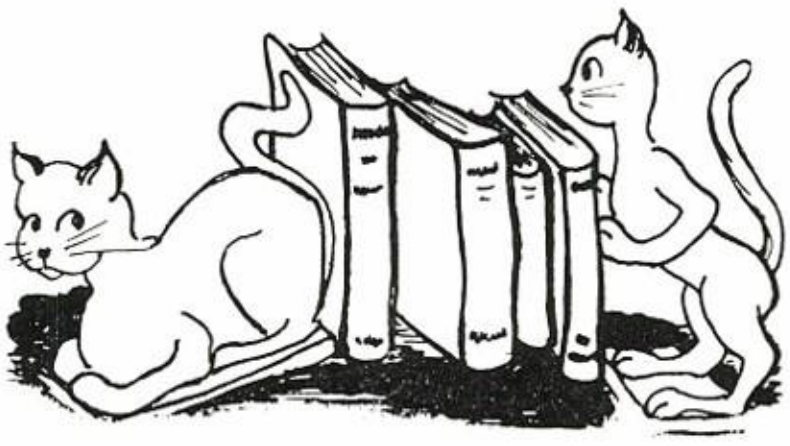
IT looks as if this generation might turn out to be literate after all. Miss Janet Fox, head librarian, has seen evidence that students may be sacrificing their favorite (or next best) television show for books. Last year, during school hours, a total of 25,547 students visited the school library. (No, we did not have an influx of outside visitors; some of our own people went more than once!)

Sophomores are always taken on a tour of the library, after which they know all about it —a place with books. Then comes the day when each is assigned a thousand-word theme for English, which is practically a book to write. At this crucial point, he discovers that besides 7400 books, the library has a vertical file with newspaper clippings, pictures, and pamphlets; and available are about sixty-five magazines with back issues for five years.

After the sophomore has handed in his paper and has time to breathe, he discovers the books that are fun to read, especially those in the section for teen-agers.

All junior classes are given library instruction by Miss Fox and Miss Mildred Conklin, assistant librarian. Although such aid can be given theoretically in an English class, it is more effective when secured through practice, with the books at hand.

Our library is made especially pleasant by the smooth displays and exhibits arranged by the librarians to suit every occasion.



GUIDANCE COUNSELING PROFITABLE TRAINING

MAYBE our household cats look independent and seem to be above assistance; but when they were growing up, they, too, needed to be directed. So it is with our student body, which gladly turns to those who are so willing and so well trained to help in matters of counseling—our guidance directors.

The staff this year included, for the seniors, Mr. John Blancato—never too busy to be of help. The sophomores found it a pleasure to be advised cheerfully by Mr. Douglas Dillenbeck. Mr. Blancato and Mr. Dillenbeck had neighboring offices, and Miss Mary Milano performed secretarial duties for both.

The junior adviser was Miss Lillian Harvey, returned from a year's sabbatical leave to train for guidance. It was a pleasure to consult her and to talk with her secretary—Miss Lee Cameron, new to us this year. Miss Harvey planned our excellent Career Day in March.

Miss Cleo Richardson, with Mrs. Katherine Small for secretary, had a new position this year—that of pupil personnel co-ordinator, the duties of which were to maintain college contacts, manage our testing program, and supervise guidance departments for all schools.

Miss Richardson, big plans in small room.

Miss Harvey assists Junior in a course.

High-class guidance for upper classmen.

X-ray lines waiting for an inside story.

All say that giving is a feather in cap.

They struck it rich for our Howie Davis.

Give
Give
Give

CATS MAY WIN BY THEIR SILENCE; SALES AND ORATORY NEEDS SPEECH

ONCE again the Business Board of the *Oracle* went out to ring door bells of friends and neighbors, turning on their Cheshire smiles as they asked for subscriptions for magazines, profits from which help finance the yearbook. High salesman for the boys was Louis Agostinacchio, who brought in over one hundred fifty dollars. Jane Gibbons was high for the girls. Robert Roth and Judy Noyce were the runners-up. To the boy and the girl selling the largest amount, Miss Jeanne Godolphin, adviser to the board, presented five dollars each; and to the four highest the company behind the sales arrangement gave bronze statuettes.

Calling also for a good presentation of the cause was the oratory contest sponsored by the American Legion, with the United States Constitution the subject. Of the participants, Maureen Collins won first place; Betty Jo Pahlberg, second; Jean Jones, third; and Gail Campbell, fourth. The faculty advisers were Mrs. Esther Williamson and Mr. Kenneth Hadermann. A big cat's paw to them all!

These girls took prizes for talking.

Magazine salesmen win periodically.

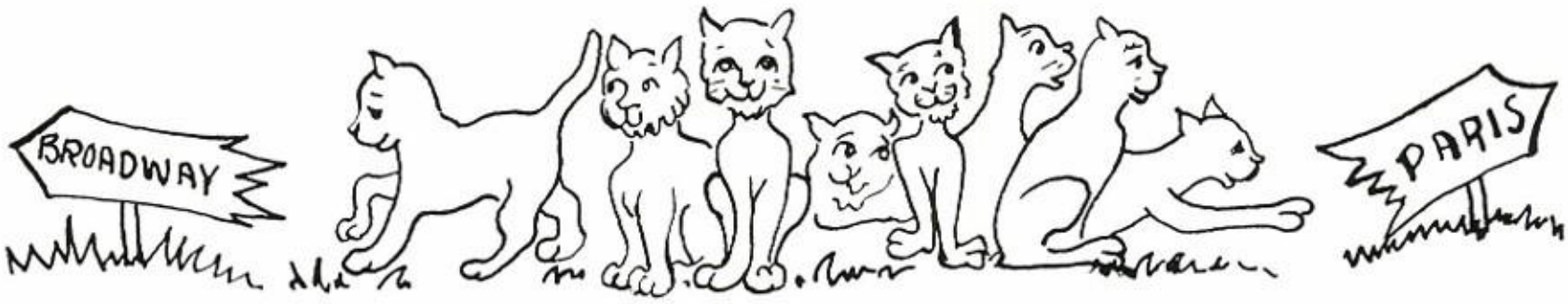
Experts in clothing drive show how to bag 'em.

They won members for the P. T. A.—and prizes.

COATS (NOT FUR) GIVEN FREELY; WINNERS, TOO, IN P. T. A. DRIVE

A TRADITIONAL campaign in school here, Old Clothes Day was again a success. More than meeting their quota, students brought in eighteen hundred pounds of clothing discarded by the owners, but usable by the Save the Children Federation. Chuck Serlis won the five-dollar top prize, with his one hundred and seventeen pounds. Iris Sendler received a two-dollar award for fifty-seven and three-quarter pounds. Mr. Gerald Ivers was chairman.

The annual Parent-Teacher Association membership drive hit an all-time high this season, with a total enrollment of twelve hundred and fifty-five. Each homeroom had its representative who tried to secure 100 percent membership. Five rooms reached their goal, earning for their leaders a five-dollar prize. Among the winners were Esther Braziller (108), Gail Carroll (301B), Dick Lange (314B), Rosemary Eastwood (111), and Nancy Hoffman (204).



THE Dramatic Club, supervised by Mrs. Elsie Robertson, chose for its officers Jane Handleman, president; Michael Mahler, vice-president; Jo Ann Chase, treasurer; and Barbara Klein and Betsy French, secretaries. During the year members saw "Mrs. McThing," watched a make-up demonstration, and obtained Mr. Bosley Crowther, famous movie critic, for an open meeting. The catastasis of their acts was the presentation of "The Silver Whistle."

UNDER the inspiration of Miss Lenore Thomas (who is a friend of cats), the French Club held its meetings on alternate Thursdays. The club elected for president, Linda Isaacs; vice-president, Pat Rawson; secretary, Pat Carey.

The chief aim of the group is to speak French more fluently. The program included a session of French cooking, French speakers, and slides on France.

Drama is only skin-deep?

DRAMATIC CLUB GIVES A SHOW TO TIGER CATS

Chefs are in French Club.

FRENCH CLUB REAL FRIEND TO CAT THEME

PAN-AMERICAN IS A CATLING AMONG CLUBS

Pan-American stars here.

DIESE KATZEN MAY USE ONLY GERMANPURRS

German airs and recorder.

THE Pan-American Club, though young among the veteran clubs, has grown fast and is by no means a little fellow. Under the guidance of Mr. Jerome Starr, it was organized this year with Kay Ferraro, president; Linda Marlowe, secretary; and Barbara Crispin, treasurer. Highlights of the year for this large group were two trips to the United Nations, a clever float for the Fest-i-Fair parade, and a Christmas party in South American style.

LIKE those of pedigreed minnesingers came the voices of members of the German Singers' Club from room 111 on Mondays. With Mr. Fortunat Weigel, German exchange teacher, as enthusiastic adviser, they chose Anita Herrmann for president, and Margaret Hiller for vice-president. Especially at Christmas did this club enjoy typical German folk music. Outstanding in its list of pleasing achievements was the recording of several selections for Mr. Weigel to take with him when he returns home.

A busman's holiday!

Art drawing artists.

PHOTOGRAPHING GRACE

ANYONE dropping into Mr. John Wilson's room after school on the first and third Thursdays of each month found himself in the thick of the Photography Club. Headed by President Alden Haswell, Vice-President John Rooney, and Secretary-Treasurer Larry Kaiden, members shed light on darkroom techniques. The club exhibited a collection of high school prize-winning pictures; it sold pictures of our school. Ready now? Watch the catbirdie!

BRUSHING UP ON ART

FROM the art rooms on Thursday afternoons could be heard enthusiastic criticism as developing artists admired one another's work. President of the club was Jane Kates; secretary, Mary Papasergio. Although members spent most of their time on individual projects, the whole club collaborated on the Christmas pictures displayed in the lobby and prepared under the direction of Miss Bess Moore. Do they use cats' whiskers for brushes?

IN GEOMETRY CIRCLES

WALKING into room 312 at 3:05 on Wednesday afternoons, one might have been perplexed at the unfamiliar phraseology. Fourth proportions or perpendicular apothems, however, were common plane terms to the Geometry Club members, who met under the guidance of Mrs. Irene Sweetman to increase their knowledge. With almost fifty students participating, the club had as officers, Georgia Wall, president, and Anne Roberts, vice-president—to unravel knots.

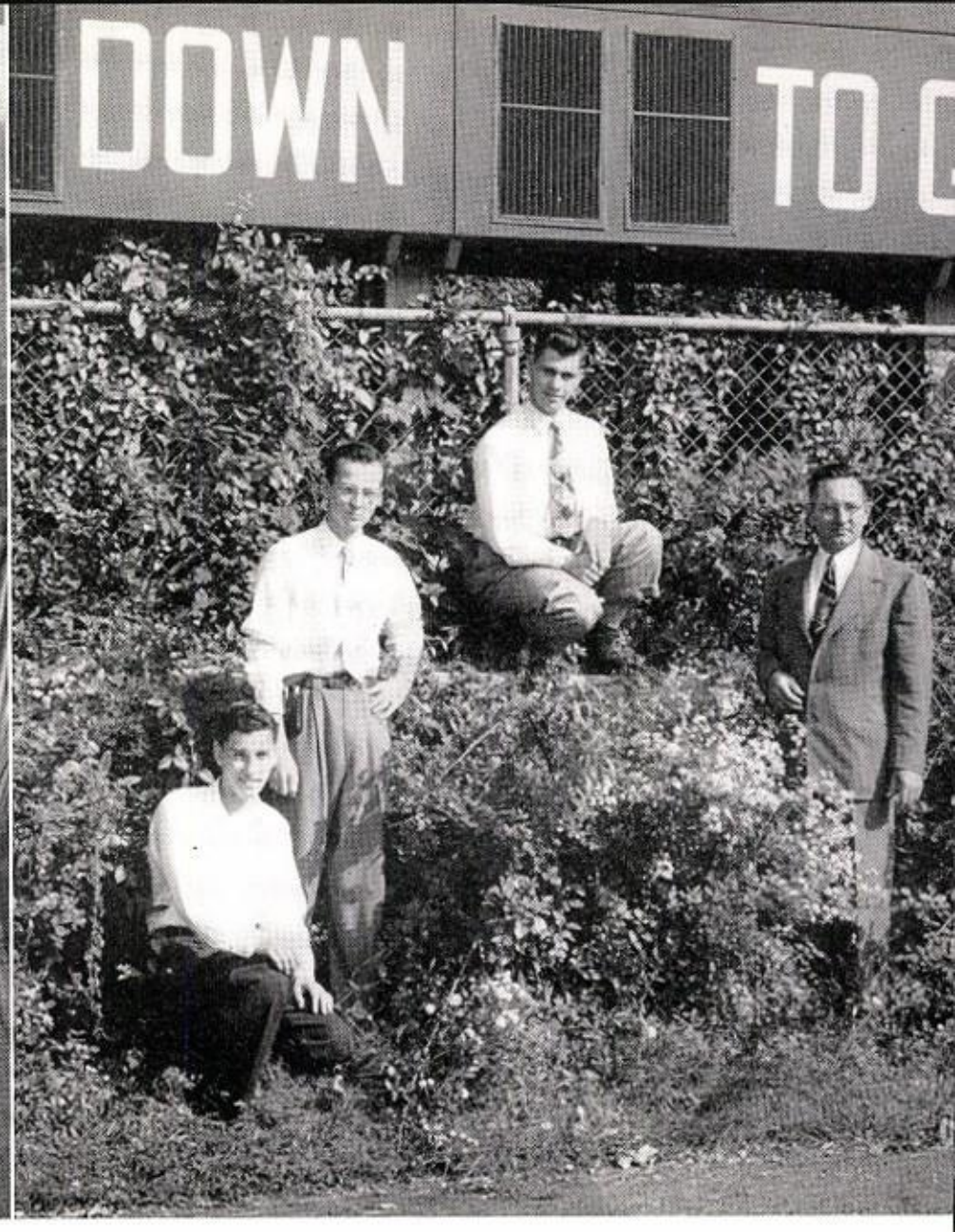
COMMERCE IN CAT-CLOVER

NOT so numerous as the hairs on a tabby, but frequent, were the trips made by the Commerce Club, including those to the United Nations and to the offices here of the Alexander Smith and Nestle companies. The officers of the club, advised by Miss Madeline Hitz, were Marguerite St. John, president; Lillian Castelluccio, vice-president; Barbara Zwicker, secretary; and Persa Ann Stephanou, secretary. This was its thirtieth anniversary.

It's plain it's plane.

Commerce on the go.

Enforcement Club ready to help, as usual.



Here the Scoreboard Crew is scoring high.

ENFORCEMENT CATCHY

IT has been said that nature created the cat so that man might pet the tiger. In the same thought, our Enforcement Committee was a replica in some ways of our G. O. Council, whose agent it was in checking on membership. Miss Millie Williams was the adviser; Jack Ernst, chairman. Among the most active members were Barbara Henry, Carol Hecht, Gloria York, and Ronald Stanford. The work of the group was to a large extent one of bookkeeping, for the G. O. number must be registered for every participant in school organizations, a real job.

SCOREBOARD KEEPS TABS

MEMBERS of the Scoreboard Crew are accepted by Mr. Theodore Taylor, adviser, after they have successfully tried out at several junior varsity games. These boys do not take time out to close an eye; they dare not. During one football game a relay shorted, shocking anyone who touched a metal part of the panel. Nevertheless, scoring went on without a hitch. Only after the game did the boys report the defect. Picked because of loyalty and ability, the boys never let their school down. They always tried to keep the score up.

CLUB TYPES OUT OF CLASS

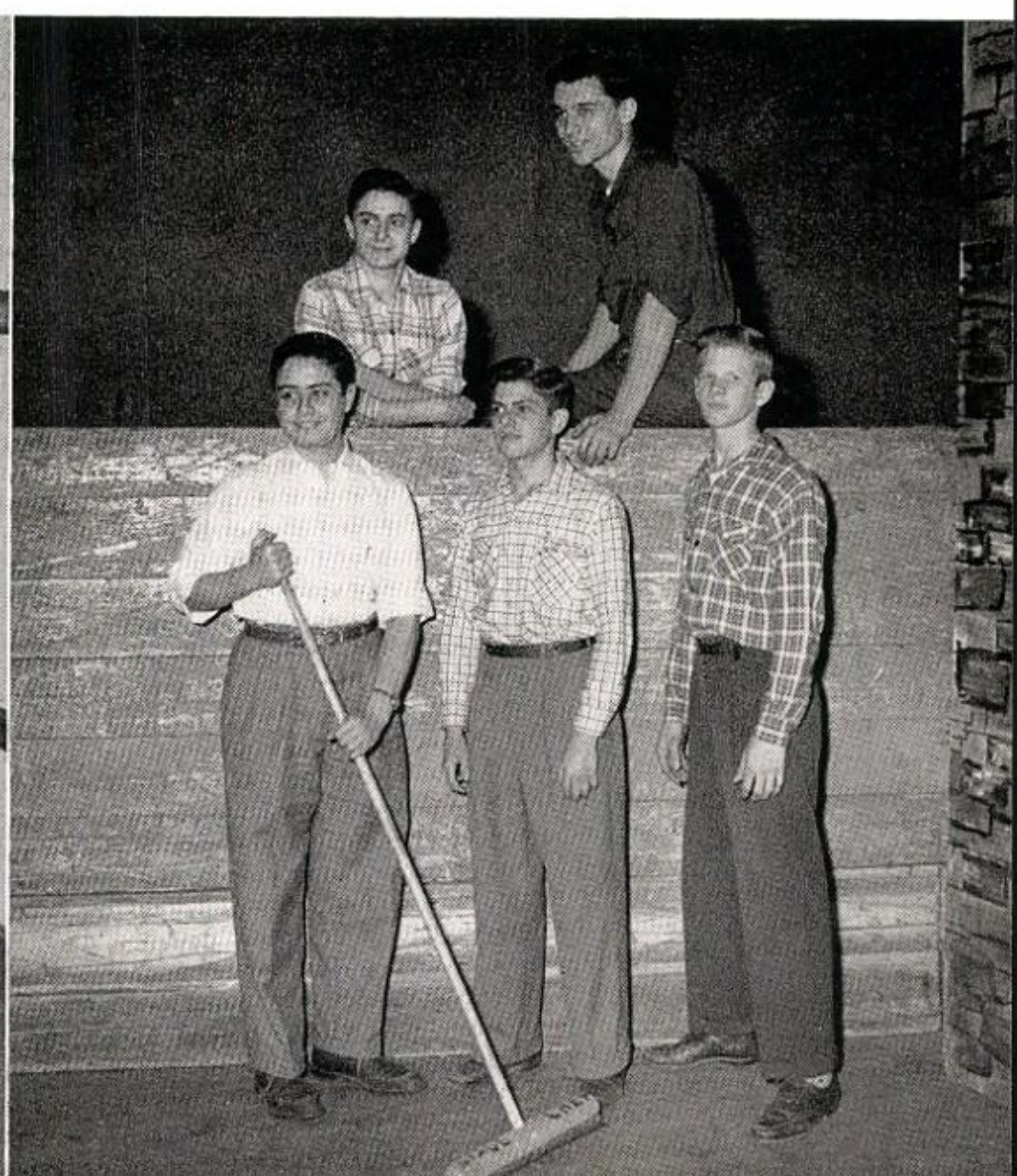
STAYING after school was never a chore to the Typing Club, supervised by Mrs. Ernestine McLain. It met on Mondays in room 306. The club was formed this year to help students who were having difficulty in typing, and to give an opportunity to type to such people as did not have a typewriter at home. There were about fifteen members, with Lorraine Day as chairman, all of whom would subscribe (although a kitten might not) to the clause that rapid fingering was the key to becoming a speedy typist and that practice makes perfect.

CREW GOOD ON FOOTS

LED by Oscar Buros and directed by Mr. Glenn Dodds, the Stage Crew—consisting of Alfred Stipo, assistant manager; Joel Einhorn, secretary; Robert Bennett, Paul Schottler, and Ronald Garmey, regulars—enjoyed a very industrious year. The biggest single accomplishment was the complete rebuilding of scenery flats. As in the past, the crew built all the sets for school stage productions. Other jobs ranged from moving the piano for an assembly to not getting their foots tangled with the borders. This crew was one of our best.

Club learns that typing is touchy matter.

The Stage Crew brushes up on its duties.



RED CROSS GROUP DOES GOOD DEEDS OF PUREST STOCK

THE Junior Red Cross Council, directed by Miss Elizabeth Kirwan, collected more than two hundred fifty dollars in its drive. Prudence Goreth was president; Dorothy Wischhusen and Nancy McCauley, co-secretaries. Activities included entertaining students from the New York School for the Deaf and decorating for a dance at a veterans' hospital.

They gave time, too.

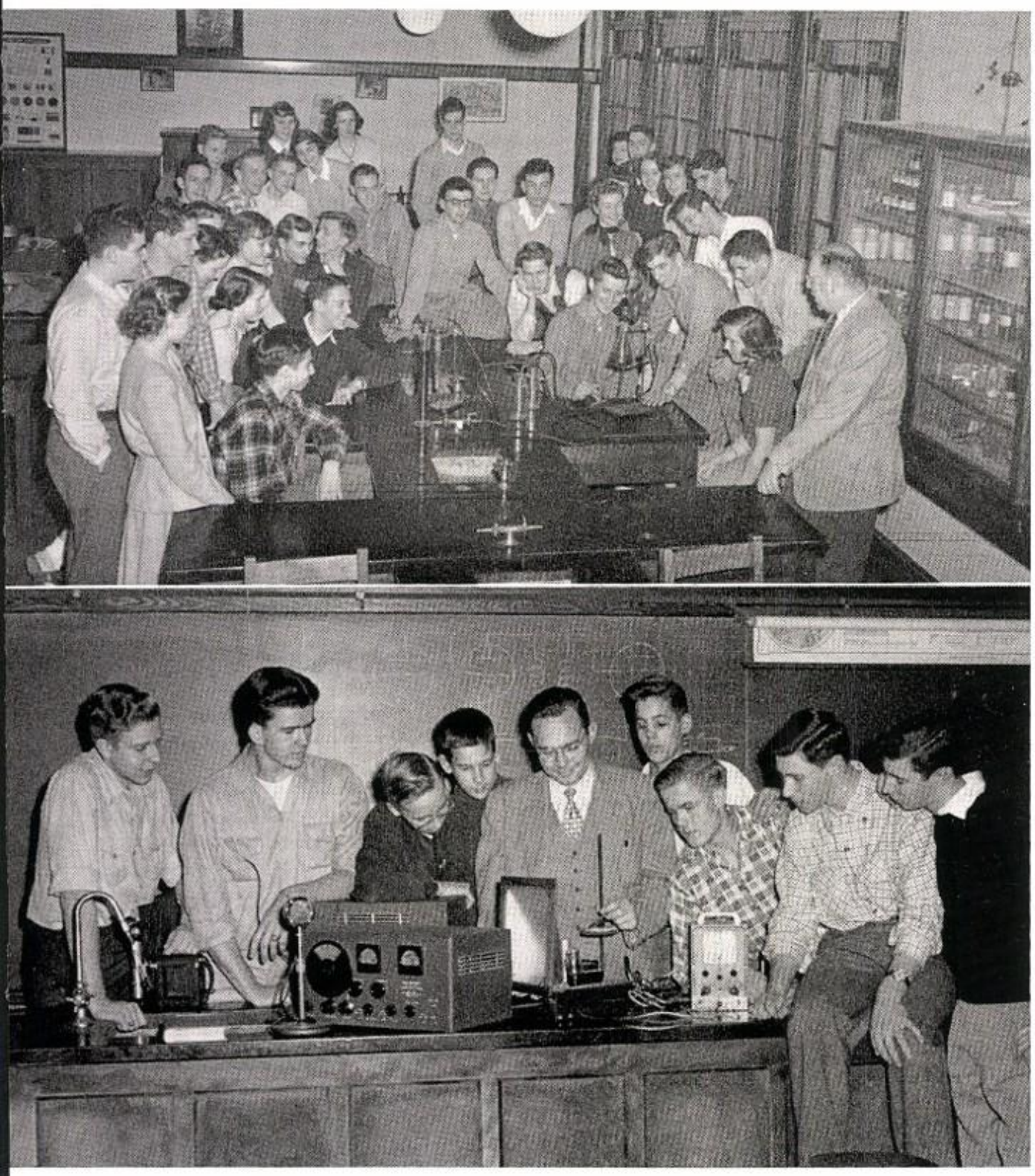
News will get out!

THE SERVICE CLUB HAS PET PROJECT WITH NEWSPAPERS

STEPPING along with the times, the Service Club sold newspapers in our school lobby. The money thus raised was to be used for a scholarship. The officers were: president, Eunice Shatz; vice-president, Prudence Goreth (president during the first term); secretary, Pat Kane; treasurer, Eunice Mellott; and sergeant-at-arms, Terry Pickens.

CHEMISTRY CLUB IS ACCELERATED BY NO CATALYST

WITH Mr. Vinton Rawson as adviser, the Chemistry Club held meetings in 211A on Wednesday afternoons. George Barnes was president; Tom Schwarz, vice-president; and Barbara Klein, secretary. The members enjoyed many experiments, among which were ventures involving catalysis, suitable for both the club and our theme.



New chemical angle.

Taking part in radio.

RADIO CLUB HAMS ARE EVER READY FOR A CATACLYSM

ON alternate Thursdays, the Radio Club, under the supervision of Mr. Kenneth Hadermann, met in room 209. Richard Doherty, George Eisenreich, and James Chambers were elected president, vice-president, and secretary, respectively. At times movies pertinent to the needs of members desiring licenses were shown. We know of no cat hams!

WHAT! NO CAT FISH?

REALIZING that fish prefer certain flies, the Fishing Club spent most of its winter meetings tying new and better flies, under the instruction of Mr. Floyd Landon. At these sessions, either John Del Bagno, president, or Robert Engstrom, vice-president, presided. Spring usually finds this club along the trout streams. They were once reported last fall as having gone deep-sea fishing. The catch, it was claimed, was fed to the neighbors' cats.

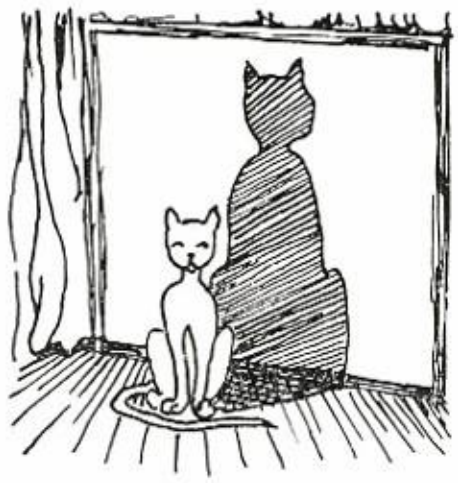
The sign looks fishy.

PING-PONG, PAT GAME

WHEN engrossed in ping-pong, our club would not have noticed even a cat fight outside B-5, where the members met. Mr. Wilbur Holderman was the sponsor. Officers were Eunice Shatz, president; Jon Rappoport and Marcia Mazur, vice-president and secretary, respectively. Outstanding players included Rita Costoff, Eunice Shatz, Lois Wagner, Allan Jacobs, Kim Kendall, and Fred Memmott. The singles champions were Dick Katz and Bernice Hurwitz.

Ping-pong makes hit.

Announcer gets point.



Project's projecting.

CREW SOUNDS LIKE FUN

ANYONE feeling disturbed this year about the school's catacoustics, might well consult our experts, the Sound Crew. Under the leadership of John Rooney, president, and Ralph Hallin, vice-president, the crew has provided sound for many school functions and projects, including games, dances, assemblies, and—in the past—the sound track for our school movie, "Three Long Years." So, when feline squeaks come from the box, look for the Sound Crew.

SHOWING FELIX THE CAT?

RAIN or shine, the male Projection Crew is at the school's service. On any morning, the members during the year past were on hand with their three movie projectors and two film strip projectors, available for use in classrooms or in assemblies. Approximately ten films were used daily by the various departments. An improved supply of films for illustrative material and the popularity of such teaching aids have increased the value of this crew to us.

NO WILDCATS CAN OUTPACE RIDING CLUB

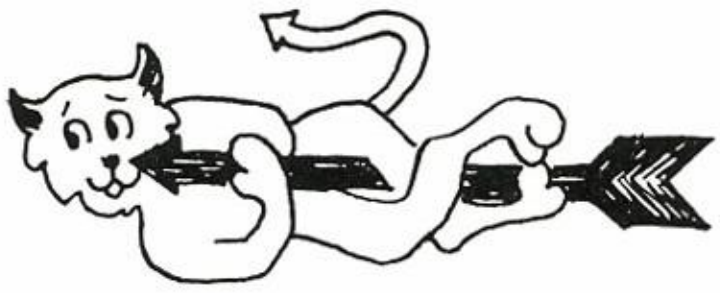
Riding Club looks solid!

A RIFLE CLUB IS NO MENACE TO OUR CATS

Are they aiming to fire?

EVEN the stable cat knew when the Riding Club had arrived for their lessons on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, at Remuda Stables. Advised by Miss Elva Kleist, the group planned several supper rides, showed movies of last year's club horse show, and attended the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden. Officers were Pamela Woolson, president; Dorothy D'Wolf, vice-president; Betsy French, secretary; and Ann Davidson, treasurer.

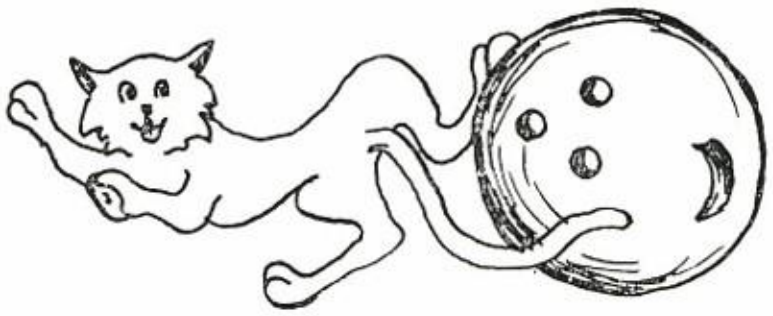
A CLUB recently re-organized here was the Rifle Club, under the sponsorship of Mr. Jerome Starr. The purpose is to promote the safe and proper use of firearms. Officers of the club are: George Eisenreich, president; Peter Levinson, vice-president; Orin Jenkins, secretary; Stephen Harris, treasurer; and Barry Hankinson, range officer. The former range here has been converted to a bookroom; hence the present Rifle Club must practice elsewhere.



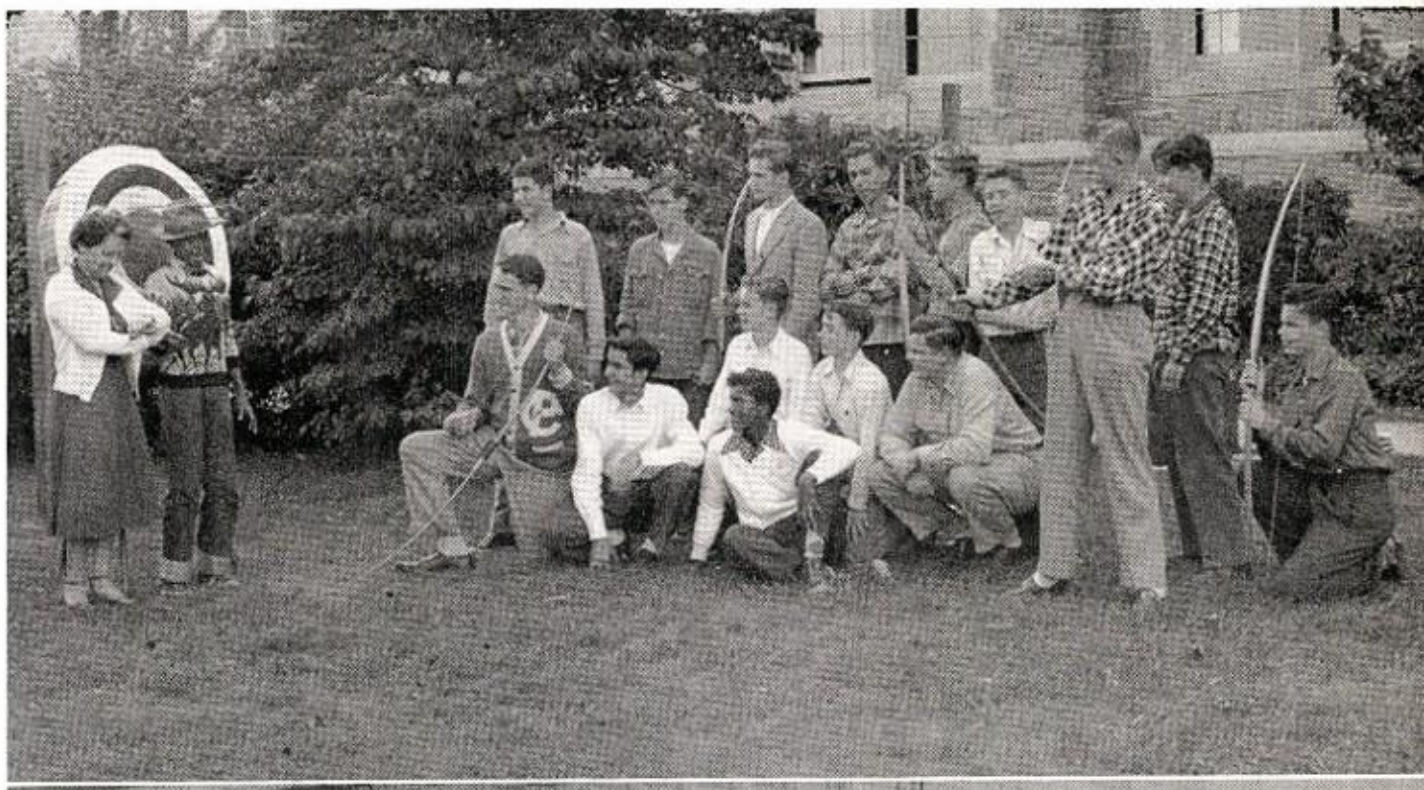
ONE of the most popular clubs for boys was the Archery Club, with Miss Jeanne Godolphin as adviser. George Lahrmann was president; and Drake Seaman, the vice-president. If the boys attended a certain number of meetings, they—like other sports groups—received awards at the end of the year. In the spring of '52, the boys had a tournament with the girls in archery. So successful was it that the boys' group, especially, hoped to hold another.

Club arrows aim to tell.

ARROWS HISS WHEN ARCHERS SHOOT TO HIT



THE alley cats of the White Plains High School Bowling Club met every Wednesday afternoon at the Westchester Recreation Alleys. Mrs. Alice Kyle again was in charge of the group. Each member financed himself; and participation was open to both boys and girls. Louis Caldarola, president, was one of the top strike-makers, as was Arthur Lee. These two helped lead the club to good positions in meets with other bowling clubs.



Striking pose for strike.

ALLEY CATS CAN'T SPARE ANY STRIKES

TOMMY LEADS OFF TO TUNE OF "THE SILVER WHISTLE"

Did the young actors grow old, or did the old folks grow young? The answer, "Yes!"

WHEN the lights dimmed in the school auditorium on December 16, there was a purr of anticipation for the rising of the curtain for the annual play—this year, "The Silver Whistle." It was directed by Mrs. Elsie Robertson, coach of the Dramatic Club. The selection of this play (made by a committee including student readers) gave an unusual opportunity for character acting. Casting was completed only after numerous try-outs in October.

In the old folks' home at which the play takes place, there live many lovable characters. Of these, Richard Doherty played Mr. Beebe, an adventurous old gentleman; Jane Handleman, the prudish Mrs. Hamner; Anne Breukelman, the coy and kittenish Mrs. Sampler; Patty Burke, Miss Hoadley, the happy inebriate; Roy Zimmermann, Mr. Cherry, a shy old man; and Mary Ann Robbins, the cranky Mrs. Gross. These people were cared for by Miss Tripp, portrayed by Penny Carey, and by the Reverend Mr. Watson, enacted by Terry Pickens.

The lead was taken by Tom Schwarz, in the role of Erwenter, a tramp masquerading as an elderly philosopher, whose true identity was revealed by Emmet, his friend and another vagrant. Their actions went on in an attractive and appropriate setting created by Miss Bess Moore and her art classes and built by the Stage Crew. A sizable profit was realized.

LOST MITTENS IN LOCKER?

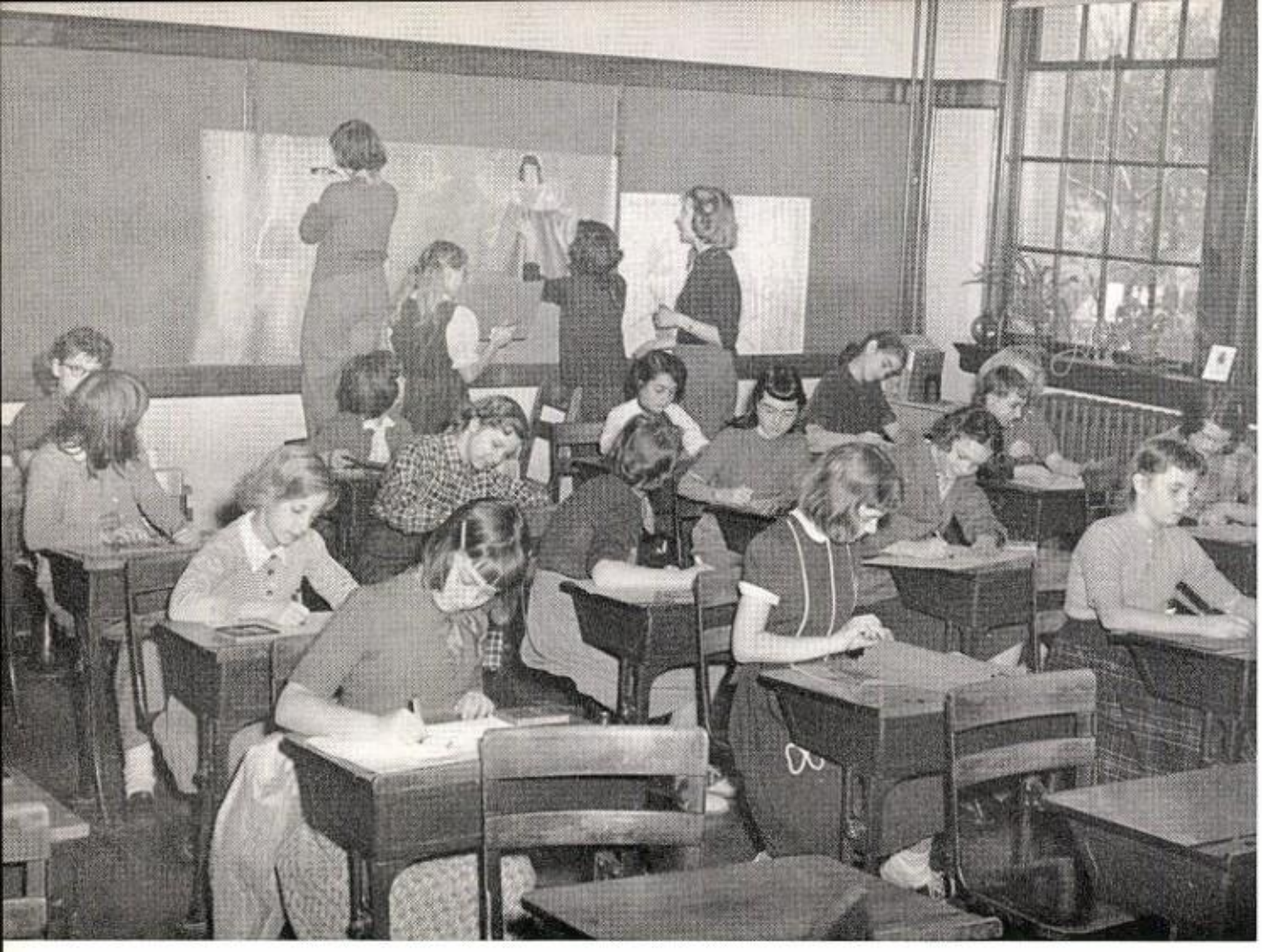
ANYONE who thinks that Times Square on New Year's Eve is the most crowded place to be found anywhere, has never visited locker alcoves at White Plains High. For one thing, they are always located along busy arteries of traffic, even, at times, near corners. Into the locker lanes themselves there should be one-way traffic; actually, it is what is described colloquially as every which way—the "which" being the part to be stressed. Theoretically, one has a choice of several ways: shove, worm, squeeze, fight, or navigate one's way, according to one's brawn, state of mind, or training. Actually, there is no choice, the end justifying the means at hand, even if it is crawling by foot. One does what one must.

Once at one's locker, there is the problem of what to do with books while one uses both hands to manipulate the lock, which refuses to co-operate, but releases at just the moment to release a flood of books, old newspapers, and general debris. With the bus at the corner, or just beyond, the question arises of which to miss—the bus, or the locker contents if left on the floor!

Now the ideal would be broad boulevard-like avenues, with rest areas equipped with padded benches. Electric eyes should operate at one's approach. Equally ideal would be no books to get or return, the locker being the repository for hats and coats and gum and report cards—and pets!

Rare case of an escape from a jam session.

"Always room for one more" can't be true.



Little ones; big results.

KITTY-KIDDIES (TIGER TOTS) CAGED WITH US FOR YEAR

A STRANGER coming into the halls of W. P. H. S. when the fifth or sixth graders were quietly streaming to lunch or to the gym might have thought we had a host of child prodigies here. Those better in the know could have told him that these were our Tiger Tots, as the *Orange* called them. Last September, one hundred and sixty-five students and six teachers were transferred from Mamaroneck Avenue School because of crowded conditions there during the time of construction of a new elementary school to serve the area.

The youngsters had gym, art, and singing classes besides their regular studies. Members formerly of the orchestra, band, or chorus at Mamaroneck Avenue School were able to return there and take part in any musical assemblies. Special buses were available for transportation.

In the fall and spring, the children were able to play on the football field; but when the weather was bad, they had to remain indoors. They were reported to have missed their recess period more than anything else. We were pleased to have such good Tigers-in-the-making.

Art department is the principal subject of these two teachers of the Tiger Tots.

Working for their man!

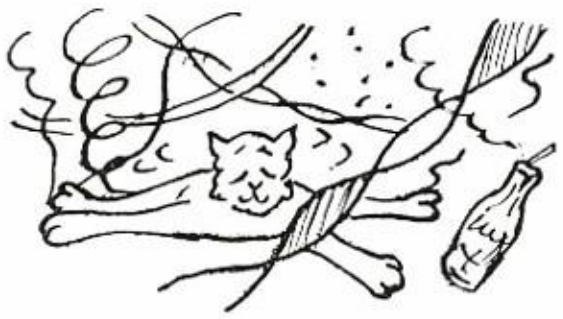
WE TRY TO PICK THOROUGHBREDS FOR OUR OFFICERS

The morning after shows that everyone can not win—even with a man like her hero!

THIS year, being an important election year, caused much speculation and (we fear) controversy among amateur politicians, and professional and budding historians in the school. Two straw-vote polls were conducted: one by the *Orange* staff in the spring of '52, to determine the students' choice for nominees; the other, by Mr. Carlton Coulter's history classes in the fall to discover the Presidential favorite. In both straws, W. P. H. S.-ites showed the pattern of thinking which placed General "Ike" in the White House.

The important aspects of the election caused some variation to be made in our normal schedule. For example, students were excused early on the day on which the Republican candidate made a speech at the Westchester County Center. Television sets in B-5 and 109A (for senior high and elementary students, respectively) provided an opportunity to witness the inauguration, which came during the week of exams.

Our General Organization elections follow somewhat the same pattern of nominating, campaigning, and voting (with real machines), in the spring.



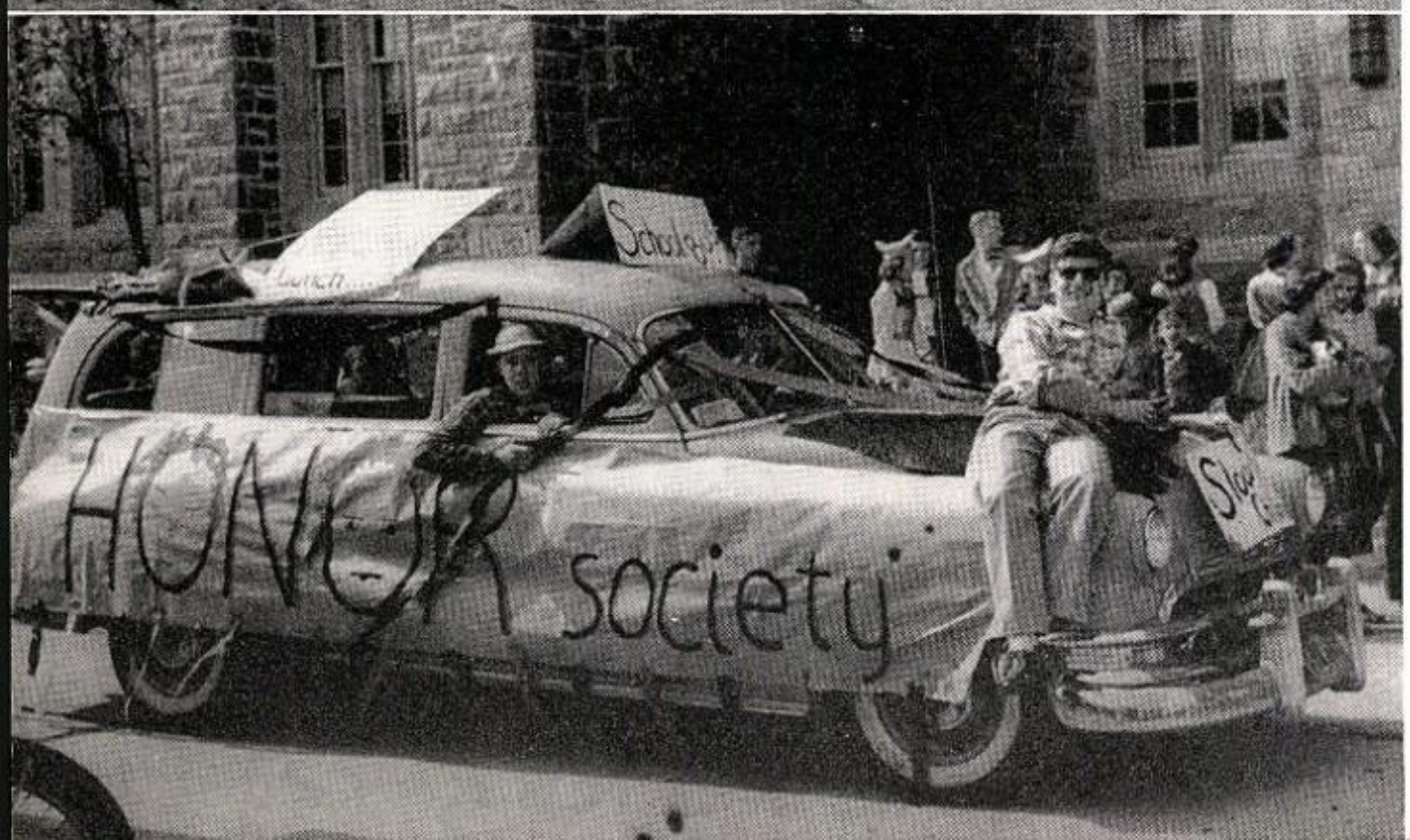
FEST-I-FAIR FEATURES EVENTS SUGGESTING THREE-RING CIRCUS AND DELIGHTS YOUNG IN HEART

APPEALING to both young and old, the fourth Fest-i-Fair got under way at White Plains High on Saturday, October 18. The parents who, as co-chairmen of the fair committee, represented the Parent-Teacher Association were Mrs. Francis Doherty and Mrs. Paul Corcoran, working with the P. T. A. president—Mrs. Herbert Schwarz, the principal—Dr. C. Darl Long, and a committee of teachers.

The first event of the fair was the parade, with band and floats. The *Orange* was awarded first prize for its float. Among the judges was the city's mayor, Honorable Edwin C. Michaelian. After the parade, a pet show was held on one of the quadrangles, with many willing pets and proud owners.

Meanwhile, the midway had been opened in the boys' gym. Here, throughout the rest of

The Service Club took a very important place and part in the Fest-i-Fair opener—the big parade.



Any procession is truly honored by the colorful and clever float of the Honor Society's members.

Coach Loucks gets a high score in bids at auction.

Cat dancer helps Oracle *co-editor in the theme.*

the day and for several hours of the night there were booths featuring sales of cakes, handiwork (catstitched?), flowers, books and records, and antiques, as well as booths for games, photography, sketching, and various novelties, such as the Railway Express.

Other features included a football game, food sales by the "hot-dog dads," a tearoom for lunch, movies, dinner in the cafeteria, two talent shows, and an auction with Coach Glenn Loucks as auctioneer. There was even a cat dance in the talent show!

After the last applause for the talent show had ended, the last pop bottle been emptied, and the last customer departed, the money was counted, and indicated a profit of several thousand dollars, to be used for scholarships, for the General Organization, for the *Oracle*, and for furthering the work of the P. T. A. by helping students culturally and socially. Incapable of being measured, however, were the fun of working together; the feeling of co-operation among students, parents, and teachers; and the sociability.

The Railway Express delivered the goods.

Fest-i-Fair dolls could open pocketbooks.

CUSTODIANS NEED HELP OF US ALL TO AVOID LITTER

Mr. Scofield and some helpers play Santa Claus to students.

A FRIEND for many years to everyone in White Plains High School has been the head custodian, Mr. John Scofield, eligible this year for retirement, although no one would guess his age! He has ever been ready with help or advice for anyone in need. With his corps of assistants, he has had a tremendous task to keep the building and its acres of campus clean and beautiful. The aid of every boy and girl is needed to make the place shine like—well, a cat's hair, shall we say?

It is a very good sign—for us to follow.

He stoops to conquer—some waste paper.

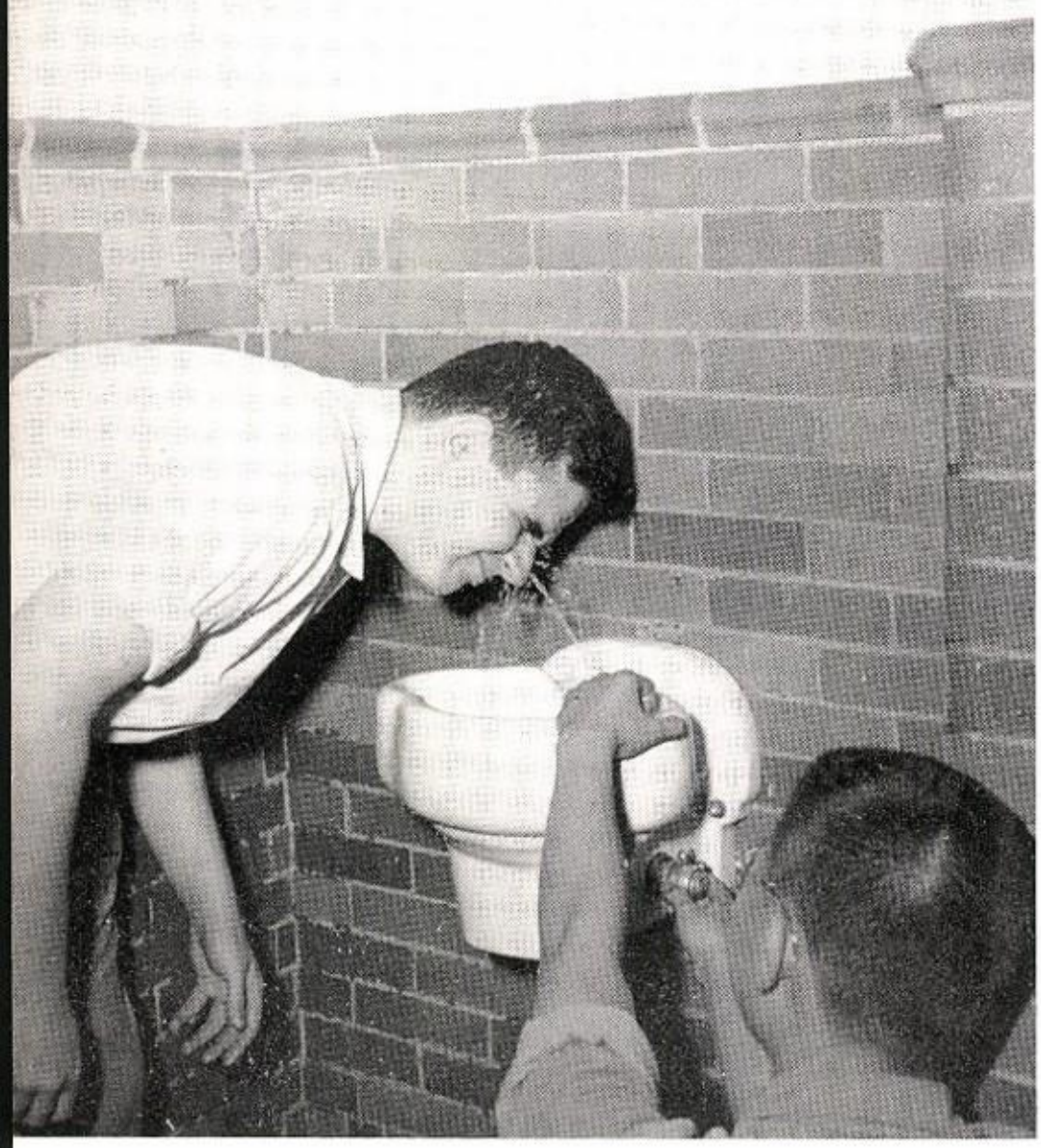
This one is not actually catty-cornered.

The radio steps up the process of waiting.

REST time for the weary! On pleasant days this came during the lunch period, when we left the cafeteria by the rear door to sit on the front steps—for what might have looked to the boys like catty gossip among the girls. But morning, noon, or night, the famous corner was the favorite rendezvous to discuss the latest baseball or football technique—or the newest in shoes and hats. In all the angles of the school, we conversed on all angles of our school life.

KITTY-CORNERED, WE TAKE TIME OUT TO TALK AND REST

At this corner, are numerous parties coming out of lunch.



PROPER CARE FOR YOUNG MEANS PLENTY TO DRINK

WATER has long been known as the answer to a thirsty prayer. It quenches dryness, of course; but it also cleanses, and puts out fires (as a popular song tells us). We at White Plains High seem to be an organization of water drinkers, if one can judge from the popularity of the fountains in the halls and of dispensers in the cafeteria.

Long ago someone must have asked this question: If water comes from water fountains, why not coke from coke bars? For years it had been the fond hope of classes that some day coke would flow from the fountains; much more logical was the installation of cola-bars—one around the corner from B-5; others around almost anywhere at the Fest-i-Fair, at games, at dances, and at other gatherings.

Variety is the catnip of life. Consequently the cafeteria soothed various thirsts with its chocolate and plain milk; orange, grapefruit, prune, apple, pineapple, and tomato juice; and coffee and tea—for teachers only.

Seasons to some extent determined the liquid menus. In the fall cider was the order of the day (more probably night) at meetings and social festivities. As winter came on, fruit punch and colas replaced the pippin juice with the younger folks. With the older ones, coffee and tea were the complements to good talk at meetings of the Parent-Teacher Association and at other adult activities.

In some people's minds lots of things at school are dry—books, talks, humor; but with our facilities, no student needed to go dry!

Is this trouble or the pause that refreshes?

All over his face, but "not a drop to drink."

THERE'S ALWAYS PLENTY OF ROOM TO SWING A CAT, OR ONE'S PARTNER OR A RACKET IN THAT ROOM B-5

AS a habitat for piano thumpers, checker or card fiends, ping-pong players, and dancing Dons and Donnas, B-5 has proved its worth during fourth, fifth, and sixth periods during lunch studies. Frank Solana, Louis Agostinacchio, and Howard Berlin supervised activities and were responsible for the hosts and hostesses during periods four, five, and six, respectively.

Our B-5 has been invaluable also for use after school, when it was utilized by clubs, the P. T. A., various committees, and other groups in the afternoon or the evening. This year in co-operation with the G. O. social chairman, Judy Noyce, three student canteens were arranged. Taking place after basketball games, they featured dancing in B-5 and were very popular.

Here's some high stepping in B-5 society.

They need bouncing from comfortable chairs.

Everyone who has used this room has felt grateful to the P. T. A. for the donation of slip covers and additional furniture. In surroundings so comfortable, it was easy to relax to "The Tiger Rag." We are very fortunate, for not every Tom (cat, of course), Dick, and Harry in our nation's schools can be as proud as we are of an up-to-date school with such a provision for extracurricular activities.

Food is a step or so away. The groups are all set for that bell which will summon them to the tray—and to good food.

NOT DRIVEN CATTLE, BUT HEROES IN THE STRIFE!

LIKE cat's foot ivy, students in this high school certainly covered the ground. At one moment the halls might be empty; the next, a crowd might fill them. There were the hungry groups waiting just outside the cafeteria, controlling their ravenous appetites until the mid-period bell might ring. A few minutes later, other crowds of satisfied diners wended their way in the opposite direction.

At times the masses were outside the school, gathered in silence during a fire drill. At others, the congregation in the lobby spoke almost of a regret to leave the building, now that school was over for the day—maybe for the week, if it were Friday. Whether bent on business or pleasure, the groups were friendly.

After lunch, line formed in the rear.

School's out; but they linger awhile.

FROM CATKINS HUGGING WALL IN SERIOUS AIR-RAID DRILL TO HEP-CATS LIKING A DANCE

STUDENT get-togethers here run to extremes, ranging from air-raid drills to dances.

A new plan was put into effect this year to increase the speed and the efficiency of air-raid drills. One aspect of this new routine was the use of first- and second-floor corridors, with the students grouped within marked areas, backs to walls.

Wall-flowers though these people might have looked, students at dances bore no such resemblance. Our dances varied from the informal gatherings and canteens in B-5 to the more formal ones in the boys' gym. Among the notable ones were the Pigskin Prom, the School Daze, the Holly Hop, the Sweetheart Ball (for Valentine's Day), the Sophomore Hop, and the proms of the junior and the senior classes—all to any hep-cat's taste.

Mr. Loveland points out the stations and proper positions which classes will take whenever the air-raid signal sounds.

The dance schedule this year included many such merry events as we have snapped here—and they were all just as snappy.

That pencil is obviously not the point.

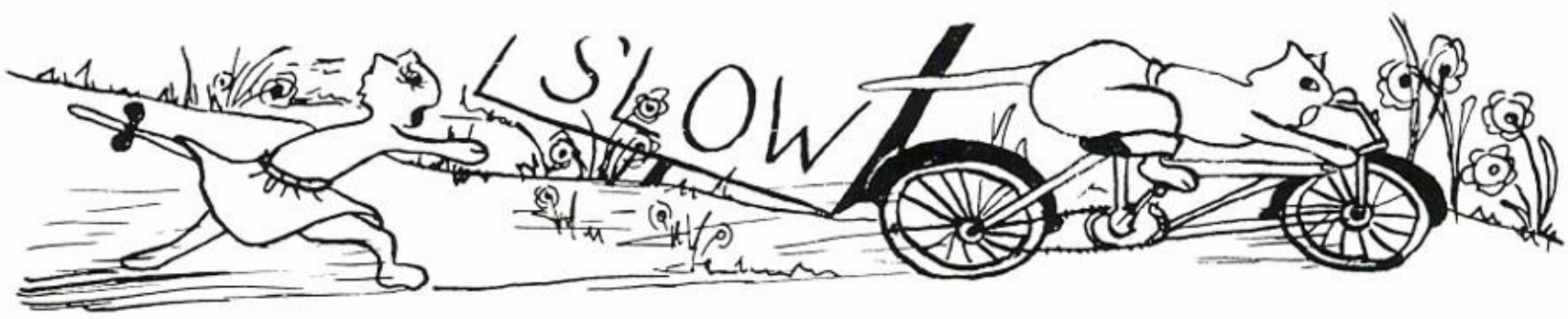
Is he perhaps now being taken for a ride?

CAT MAY LOOK AT A KING; BOY AND GIRL MAY LOOK!

SPRING comes slyly through the open windows with cat-like stealth. Caught unaware, the mind of the student, which, just a second before, was busily occupied with thoughts of the assignment to be done, finds itself wandering from everyday tasks. Conscientious students of but an hour ago may then be found walking pen in hand to the pencil sharpener, or trying to translate algebra into French. A girl, impatient at a teacher's not having been immediately cognizant of a hand raised for permission to sharpen a pencil, now dawdles dreamily at the window. A boy, eager to leave school for a dental appointment (or something less painful), now lingers equally dreamily.

Even the teachers sense the effect of spring. Loath in the winter to accept the excuse, "Oh, I read the wrong chapter," they are less critical as their understanding seems to develop along with the leaves and the flowers.

The age of chivalry is usually associated with the Middle Ages. Any observant person can see that chivalry is revived at the time nature and the calendar tell us it's spring.



OFFICIAL, UNOFFICIAL VISITORS SPOTTED AT SCHOOL

SEEN at school more often than were their feline friends (or foes), various and sundry members of the canine species were generally welcomed by the students, but usually left by authoritative request, without benefit of credit, even though they "went through school."

Other visitors here, much more acceptable and better entertained, included many representatives from colleges. Approximately ninety came to the school during the year, from all sections of the country from Maine to California. Conferences with them for interested students were arranged by the guidance department. Of a similar nature were the more than sixty guests to whom W. P. H. S. played host on Career Day, March 18. Among them was featured Dr. John Furbay, of T. W. A.'s global air world education program, who spoke in assembly.

The two Education-Business days, February 25 and 26, brought a group of local businessmen here for a tour of the school.

Whether speakers to groups or visitors to assembly, whether strangers or friends (as of the P. T. A.), they were all welcome here.

No dogs will be admitted. It's the cats!

He, too, wants to speak his native tongue.

KRAZY-KAT IDEA OF NOT HAVING TO WORK AT SCHOOL REPLACED BY MATURE RECOGNITION OF OPPORTUNITY

ALTHOUGH some students, by entering school without books, wanted to produce an effect considered casual, eventually came the day on which teachers wished to discriminate between the participants and the non-participants in the subject elected or required. It was this day of reckoning (although little figuring was necessary to compute some scores) that caused a change of attitude.

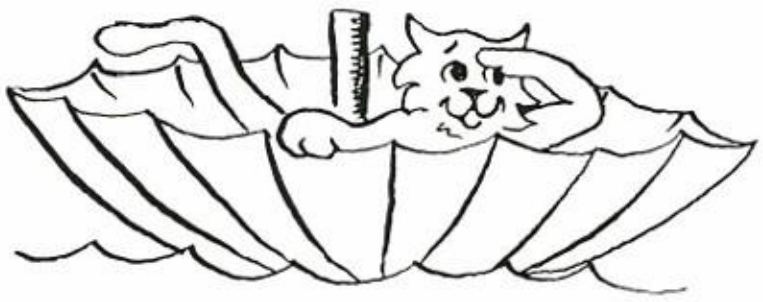
Getting adjusted to high school with its more serious aspects was difficult for some students who were so slow in getting started that the cat's grass could even have grown under their feet. Formerly carefree boys and girls had to realize that future jobs and admission to college depended in large part on the records made here. Finally the time arrived when practically all of them had learned the need of ending each day with preparation to meet the responsibilities of the next.

Requirements included how to study, how to reach class on time, how to participate in the class hour, how to take tests, how to prepare special assignments such as source themes, how to participate in extracurricular activities and to get along with people, and how to grow up physically, mentally, and socially. June will show us the degree of success.

Who wants books when life can be all play?

It's not too late to learn—for tomorrow.

RAINING CATS AND DOGS GIVES WAY TO SUNSHINE

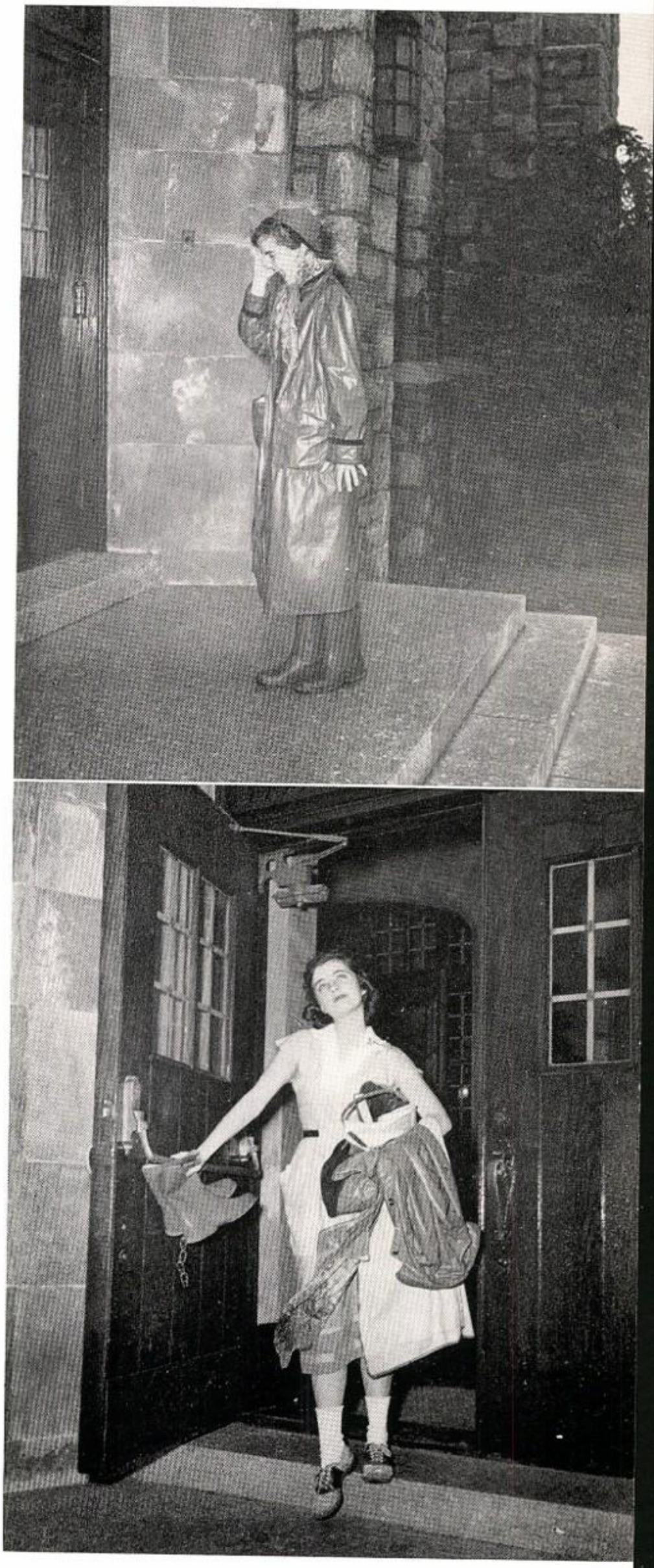


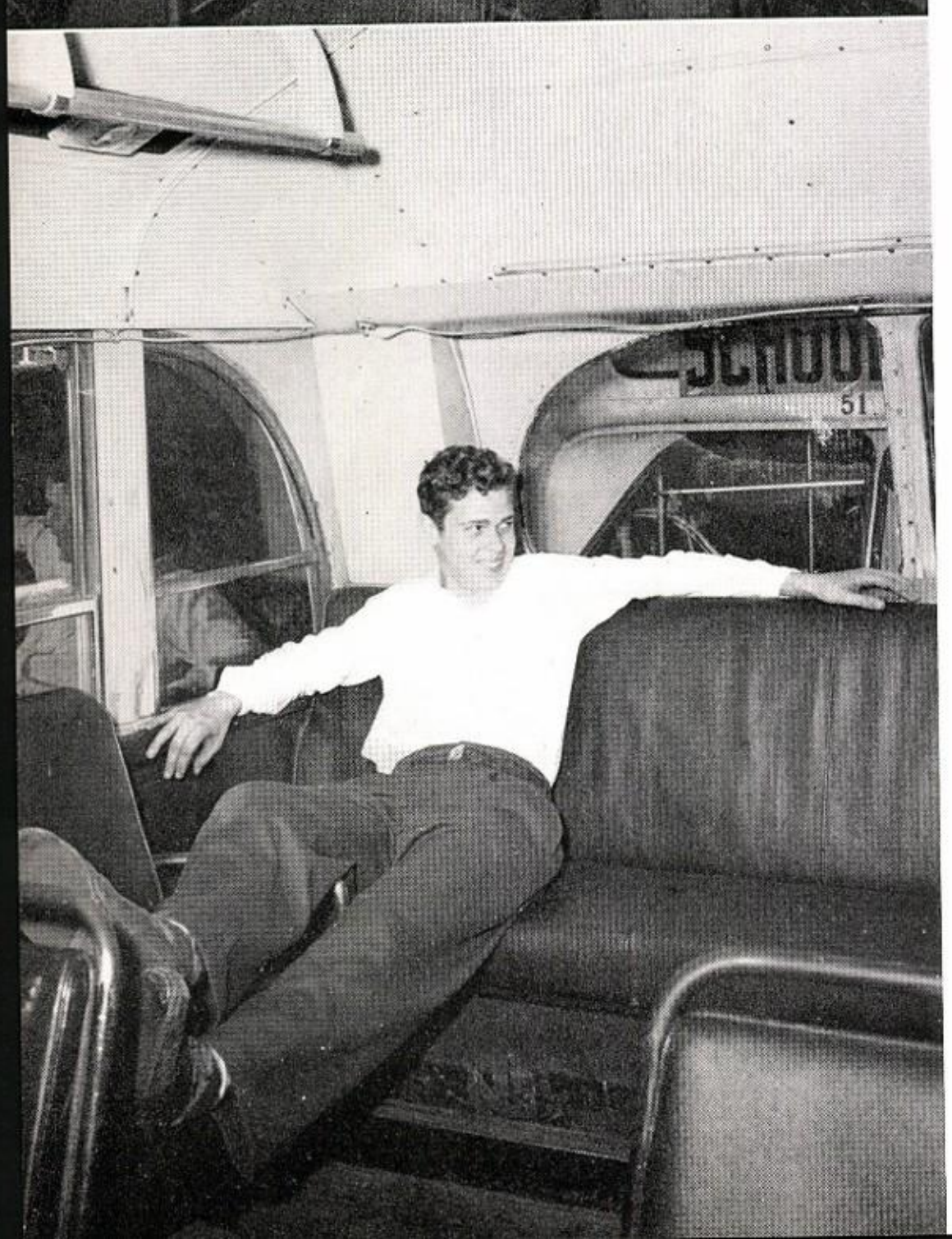
BEFORE-AND-AFTER pictures are usually intended to show a marked improvement. At times such a condition applied to school, as when we, drenched and spiritless, arrived at school on a rainy day (and we *did* have many such in March of this year!), but left bathed with sunshine at dismissal time. Not so fortunate were we when we went into a test with confidence, but departed with the realization that we—in reviewing on the night before—had sleepily skipped the chapter on which the test was largely based.

There were occasions when we—catlike—were up a tree and did not know what to expect. Often we had a strange feeling about entering a new class. Would it be composed of strangers or friends? Although we had a faint suspicion or a fond hope about report cards, we were never entirely sure until we had really seen the grades. Daily recitations, assemblies, club meetings, games, dances and other parties —all had their before and after. Now we seniors shall soon be able to look at our days in White Plains High from the point of view of before and after. There will be feelings of both regret and appreciation.

A reminder: "It isn't raining rain, you know!"

Happy sight: "Nothin' but blue skies do I see."





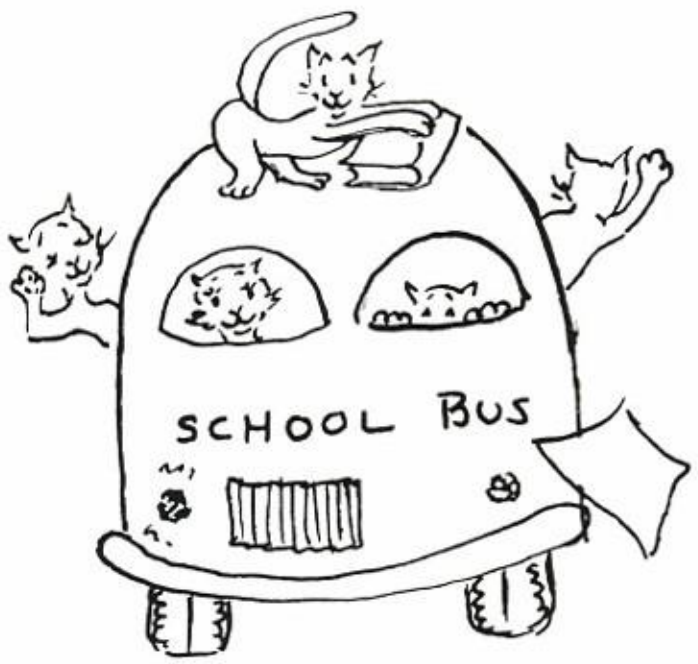
CATAMOUNTS ON BUSES

STUDENTS are rarely stuck with only big bills—until they need small change for bus fares. At a time so strategic, the almost worthless (nowadays) nickels and the thin dimes are among the missing.

Of course, change (in coins or in buses) is not the only problem arising from transportation. Coming to school begins even earlier than bus time, as one gulps his last mouthful of food in order to make a dash for the corner and the bus. If one lives at the beginning of the line, he has the advantage of having a seat to himself (for awhile), as compensation for having to eat faster.

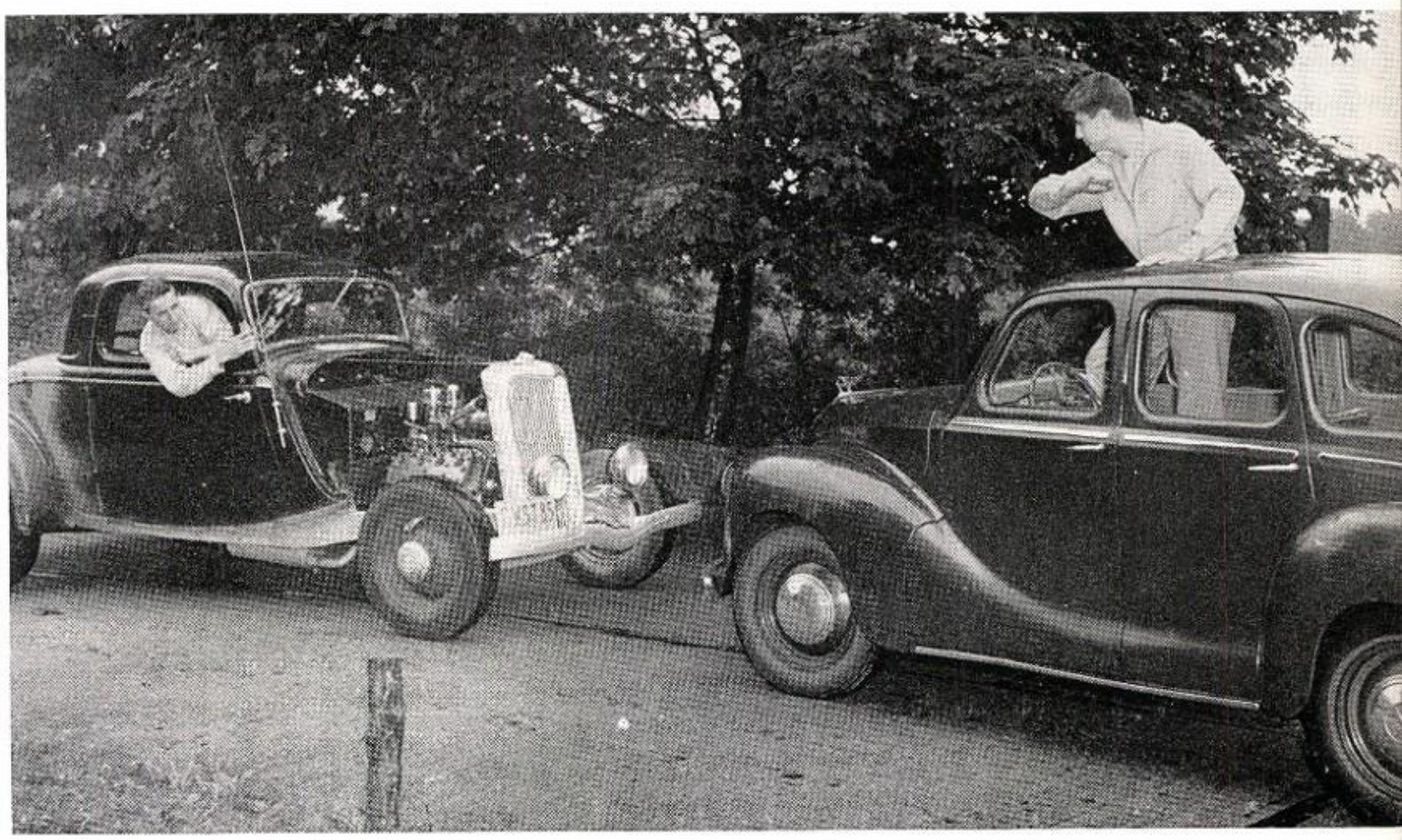
A student who rides public buses in the pursuit of education must face (or foot) bus strikes, stand in crowded aisles or sit amid a tier (not the same as a catlap), and with one hand balance books while with the other he balances himself.

Is it a fifteen-dollar bill for his fare?



A dream, beginning of line, or no school?

BIG WHEELS, LITTLE WHEELS, OR PADDING TO SCHOOL?



If the road is one way, then from its driver's view, the Austin is right. Right?

AN easy way to see the devices and the contraptions by which White Plains High students arrive at school is to stand on the corner (not that of Times Square, but ours) in the morning. We suggest the sidewalk, however.

The jalopies come in various colors (all on one model, on occasions), in different sizes, and in varying conditions. Somehow their energetic, optimistic, and proud owners manage to make them arrive at school all in one piece (but not necessarily in matching ones). Now and then two or more of them meet in a narrow street or driveway. The resulting argument puts a cat-and-dog fight to shame; and for a time nobody goes anywhere.

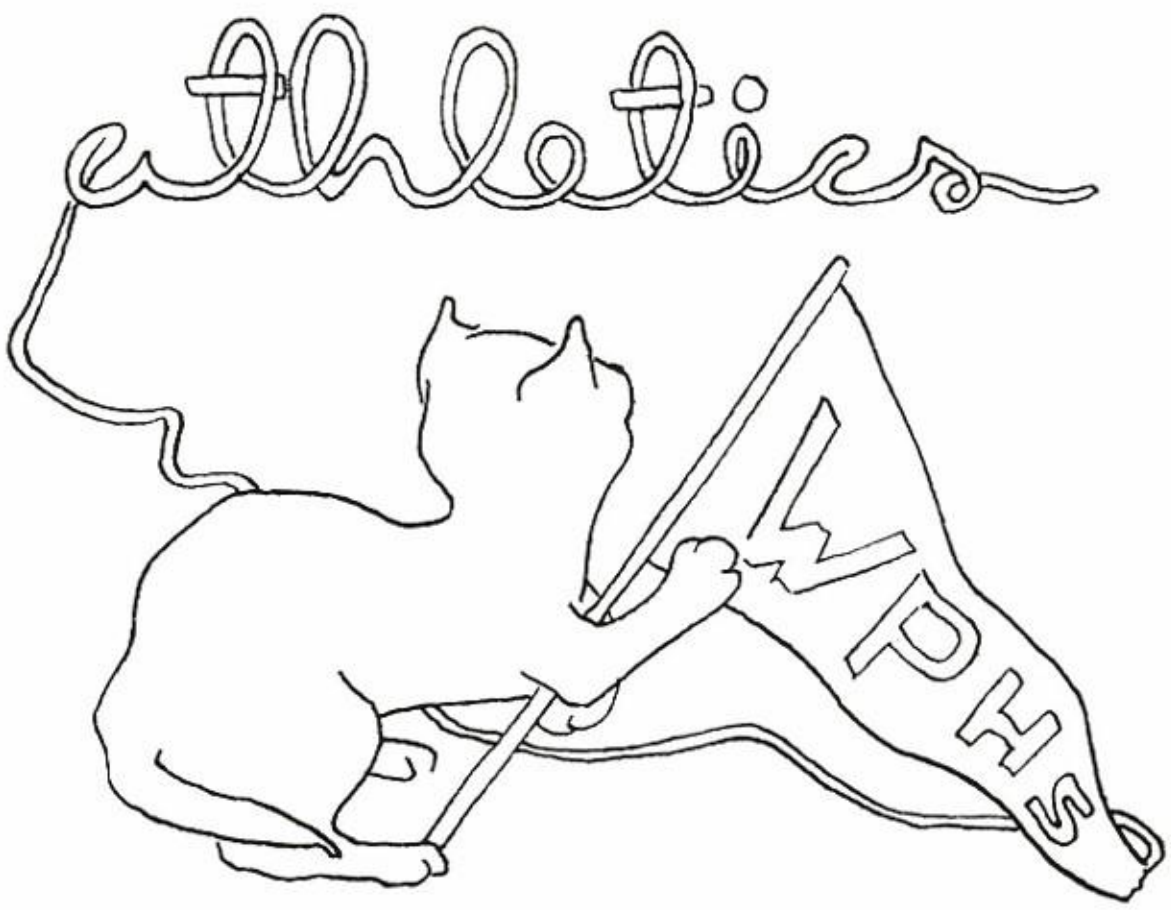
A bit later than the jalopies, arrive the cars of the patient parents and friends of students who have no bus fare or cars of their own. By the time these family cars reach the school, they are filled to the legal limit with students who have friends who have friends . . . all needing rides. About the same time, there appear other family cars borrowed for the day by junior drivers on their best behavior.

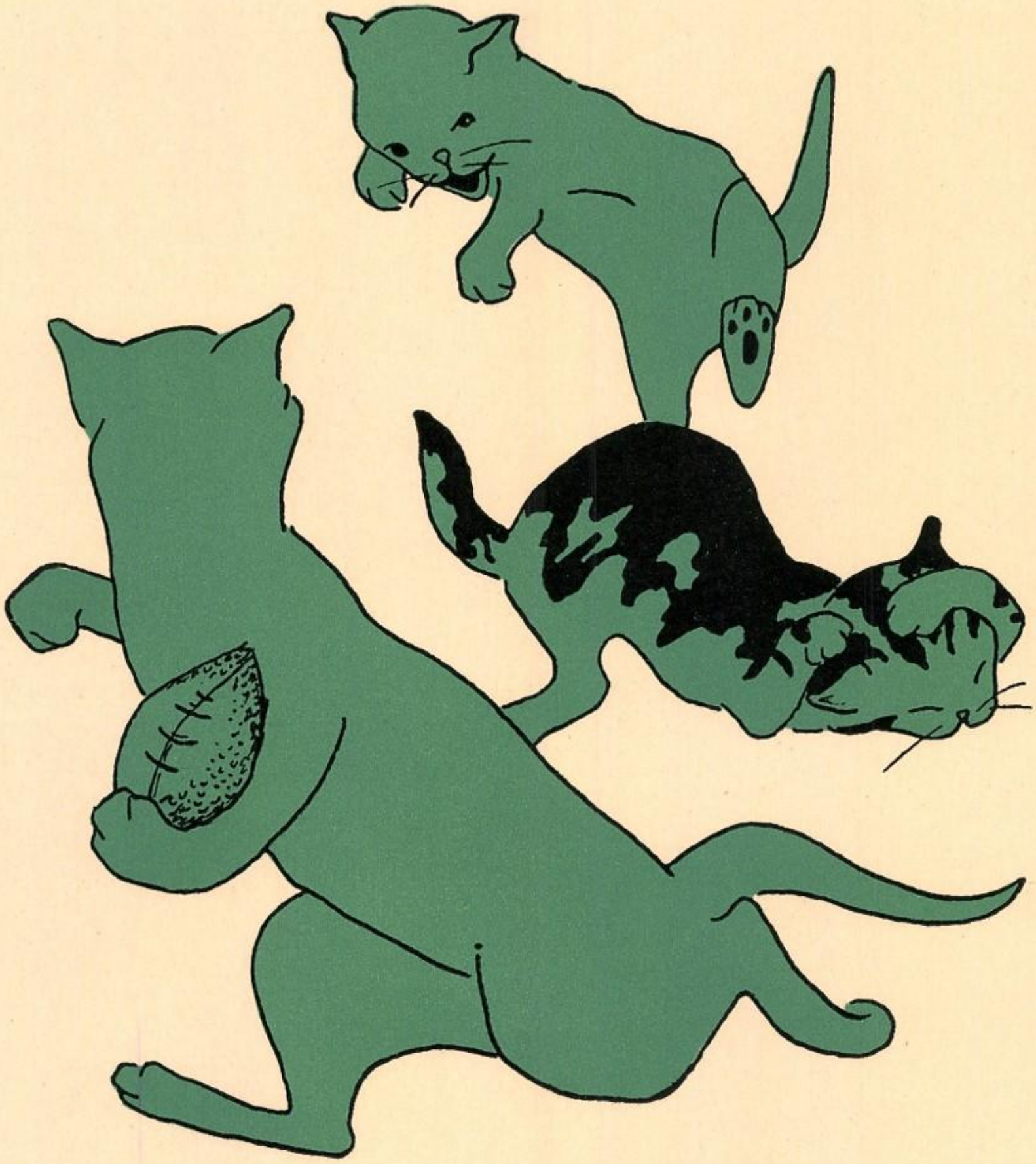
A few of the more hardy riders roar to school on two wheels—that is, on motorcycles. There is a noticeable lack of such cyclists during cold weather.

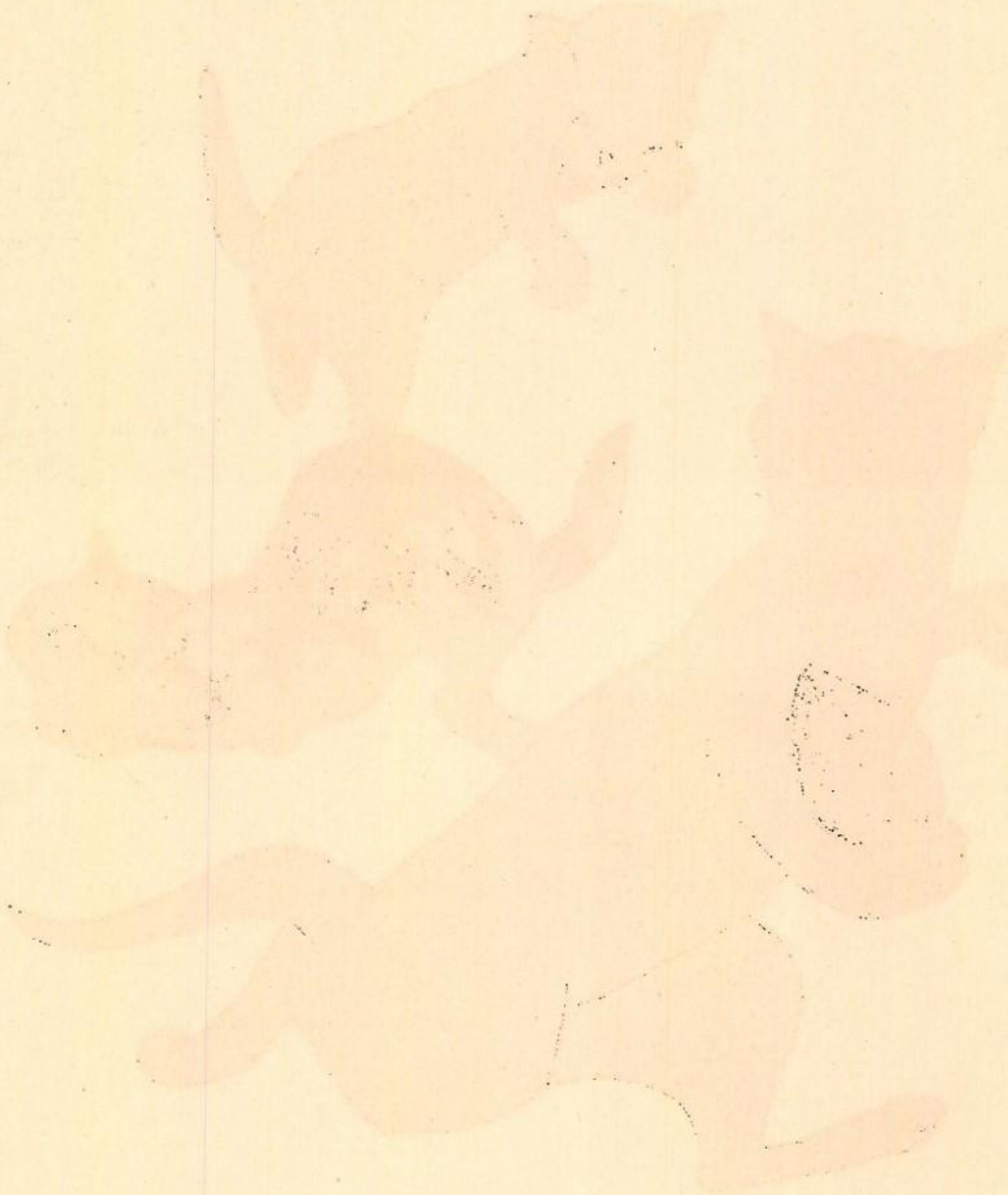
Mixing with the rest of the crowd come some of the Tiger Tots, many of whom can manage their bikes better than the seniors do their cars. With so many of these youngsters' bicycles parked at the rear of the building, that side has a definite European atmosphere.

A large proportion of our students are akin to nature, for they walk to their destination. There's no question of its being cheaper, but it's hard on the poor souls (and soles).

BECAUSE they are possessed of nimbleness and agility accompanied by grace, cats are natural acrobats. They have nerve and courage, and apparently they can endure much. Their spirits are high, but they are not lacking in self-control. They show resourcefulness in getting out of difficulties. To whom and to what cats love truly, their faithfulness is exemplary. They can not be easily induced to participation in what is foreign to their sense of fitness. To a large extent such are some of the qualities that make a good and loyal athlete. So we have invited our cats to play ball with us.







PEPPIEST CHEERLEADERS LED CHORUS OF ENTHUSIASTS

Carol Todd stimulates these cheerleaders to inspire our athletic teams to victory. They also delighted the audience with their form.

NO pans or shoes were thrown at our chief noisemakers, for these makers of noise were the popular cheerleaders, who inspired practically everybody to help cheer our teams.

New pep producers last fall were Betsy Beaver, Carol Conrad, Josephine Dell'Orletta, Etta Fechner, Andrea Knight, Sheryl Perkins, Karen Updegraff, Mary Jarmon, Virginia Moyer, Julianne Wiebel; also, Alan Fields, Roy Hassel, Mike Mahler, Don Rader, Don Harmon, Frank Jaret, Charles Rhind, and Frank Bambara.

These newcomers joined such veterans as Dawn Allman, Penny Bissell, Kay Sauers, Pat Sullivan, Gale Wentworth, Pat Breckir, and Joe Griffith.

Headed by Carol Todd (only three-year member) and Larry Schwartz, under the direction of Miss Evelyn Rose, the squad accomplished many interesting routines, for some of which Edna Lee, Bernard Reimann, and Archie Whitehead are to be credited. New uniforms gave color and style to the group.

As spokesman for the school, this Oracle *wishes to express to our coach, Mr. Glenn Loucks, appreciation of his many years as friend and tutor to the boys of our high school. We thank him.*

VARSITY FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS' GAME WHEN PLAYED HERE BY LOUCKS' SQUAD

AVERAGING more than forty points a game, the White Plains Tigers completed their third straight undefeated football season. This feat stretched the victorious streak to twenty-eight wins. With a line consisting of Frank Solana, Cleo Burroughs, Charles Dimbo, Tito Cordelli, Dick Gardella, Dick Faulkner, and Joe Potter; and with a backfield of Dean Loucks, Bill Merritt, Nat Dolman, Harry Jefferson, and Howie Davis, the Tigers' offense garnered more than three hundred points, while the defense limited the opposition to but thirty-two.

Opening the season under night lights, the big cats (Bengal Tigers, that is) faced Warren Harding High School in Bridgeport. The final score was 53-13. Back on their own gridiron, the Tigers won all of the following games: Johnson City (19-7), Stamford (40-0), Roosevelt (41-0), New Rochelle (43-6), Davis (60-6), DeWitt Clinton (55-0), and Rome on Thanksgiving Day (44-0). It was in the DeWitt Clinton clash that Howie Davis was injured. His has been a long heroic road to recovery—a heroism that White Plains will ever remember.

Appearing in a Bengal uniform for the final time last fall was Victor Trapasso, our point-after-touchdown specialist, who during his three years with the team split the uprights with a place kick more than seventy times. In this total Vic holds a record.

We take here a last look at several reasons, in typical pose, for our squad's victories.

Honors for the team were many, with Dean Loucks being outstanding therein. He was voted All-American high school quarterback, and was honored by the New York University Letters Club. In the All-Metropolitan voting, Dean was voted first string; Harry Jefferson, second string; and Frank Solana, third string. Receiving honorable mention was Dick Gardella. The All-County ballots showed Dean, Harry, and Frank, first string; Dick Gardella, second string; and Dick Faulkner, third string. The rest of the starting line received honorable mention. The tri-captains were Harry Jefferson, Frank Solana, and Dean Loucks.

Receiving their letters this year were the varsity managers—Howard Velzy, Dick Hunter, and Steve Nadelman.

This team won for us permanently (after three consecutive awards) the Rutgers football trophy; and the Helms Foundation award—for the second time.

To Coach Glenn Loucks goes the gratitude of the school and of the team, which he considers in points made the best in our history.

Like father, like son, in skill and ability.

Again it was a high aim for our varsity team.

Whatever the coach's advice may be, the varsity squad seems to have it on the ball.

TIGER FUR NOT CLIPPED ON BASEBALL FIELD

THE record in baseball for 1952 reads ten wins to three losses. In the W. I. A. A. league, Coach Herman Frey's best tied with Mamaroneck, with a 6-1 record.

With players like Jack Yvars, Grover Jones, Don Huszar, Ed Janecek, Jim Patterson, Scat Alston, Don McLean, Dean Loucks, and Tony Zanazzi all sparking the team, W. P. H. S. had as much fun with its opponents as a cat in a field of mice—or maybe more.

Four games were shut-outs: Washington Irving (5-0), Greenwich (4-0), Gorton and Mamaroneck (3-0). Both New Rochelle and Port Chester went down to defeat (11-1). A return game with Port Chester was close (2-1). Equally impressive were the scores with Roosevelt and Yonkers Central—8-2 and 8-3, respectively. The second game with Greenwich was

another victory (4-3). The losses were to Washington Irving (5-3), A. B. Davis (2-1), and New Rochelle (3-0).

Coming back to help whittle down the games-we'd-like-to-forget column in '53 were several lettermen—Doug Williams, Don McLean, Dean Loucks, Scat Alston, and Frank Desesaure. Too late for inclusion in the *Oracle*, the season looked very promising.

TIGERS FORMIDABLE FOE ON BASKETBALL COURT

THOUGH originally considered fairly tame by most people, this year's Tiger squad, whenever they stepped out on a court, seemed to be smitten with a savage desire to slay the opponent with a basketball. This apparent urge may account for their finishing the season with an 18-1 record, after winning the W. I. A. A. and Section One championships.

Averaging 66.5 points per game offensively, and 48.3 per game defensively, the team was led by the extraordinary prowess shown by Dean Loucks, Fred Perkins, Frank Solana, and Charles Bufford. Also to be counted on to come forward when needed were Bill Rocco, Doyle Roberts, and Don McLean.

In post-season competition, the rampaging Bengals defeated Peekskill (72-41) and Roosevelt (69-53), which—to some extent—modified the memory of the lone loss, a 43-45 heartbreaker to Gorton, whom the Tigers had previously defeated (73-60).

Coach Glenn Loucks, in what was expected to be his last season as mentor here, had the satisfaction of seeing the team become the first in the school's history to score more than 1000 points in regular-season play.

Whenever they played, varsity basketball had the local world at their finger-tips.

BABY BENGALS' FOOTBALL ACT

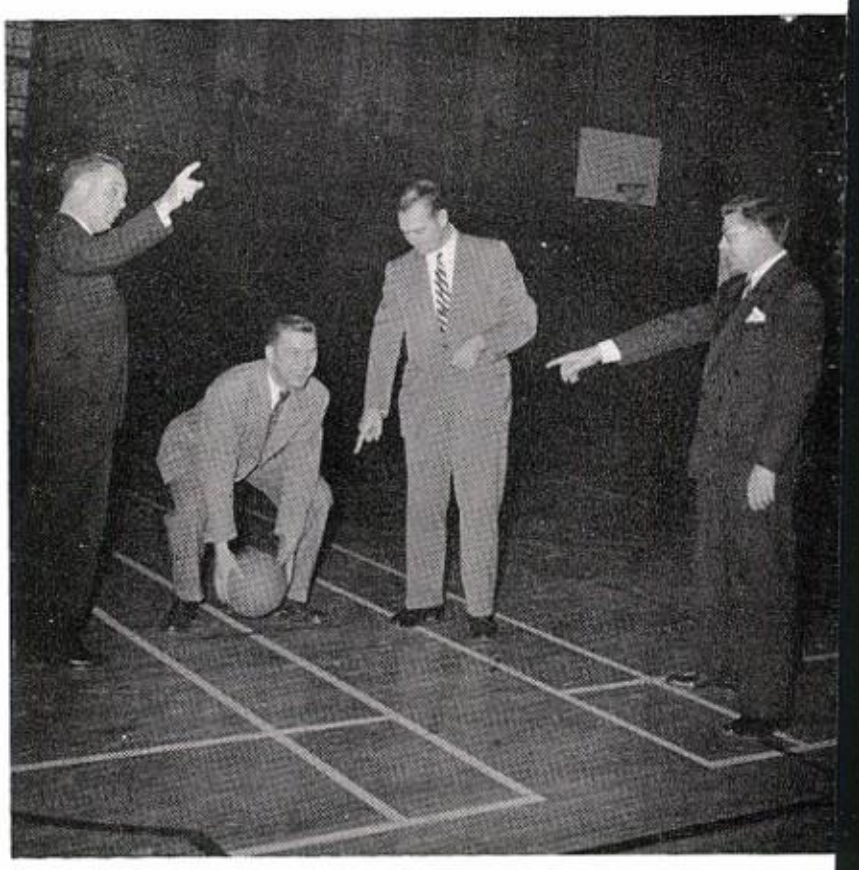
Stiff'n those shoulders!

JUNIOR CATS— IN BASKETBALL

Every eye on that ball!

DESPITE its limited schedule, the junior varsity football team gained experience, sportsmanship, and enjoyment in playing. Instructed by Coach Herman Frey, the Baby Bengals had a record of one win and two defeats. Among the outstanding punters, throwers, and catchers were Teddy Lee, Arnold Projansky, and Louis Rutigliano, with John Lindsay and Robert Vexler as managers.

THE J. V. basketball team, coached by Henry McWhinnie, captured the W. I. A. A. title for jayvees with a 14-3 record. Members were Charles Halper, Matt Sprague, Gary Lee, Doug Kley, Harold Scutt, Bob Bader, Tommy Morris, Steve Clow, Leland Moss, Allan Berggren, Joe Materile, Jon Rappoport, Arnold Projansky, Jim Kennedy, Andy Sinauer, Burt Ahrens, Don Kartiganer, and Jerry Levine.



Expert coaching will indeed score with a coach.

TRACK'S STARS SHINE INDOORS

Just caught on the jump.

CAT-LIKE EASE SEEN ON TRACK

Anticipating that shot.

A four-in-one shot that caught some of our best.

THE indoor track team, under the direction of Coach William Enslee, has represented W. P. H. S. brilliantly, although it was organized only last year. The runners prepared for the year's meets by practicing daily at Rochambeau School the dash, the relay, the mile, and various exercises to improve their co-ordination and speed. Their daily trek to another school was to use an indoor track.

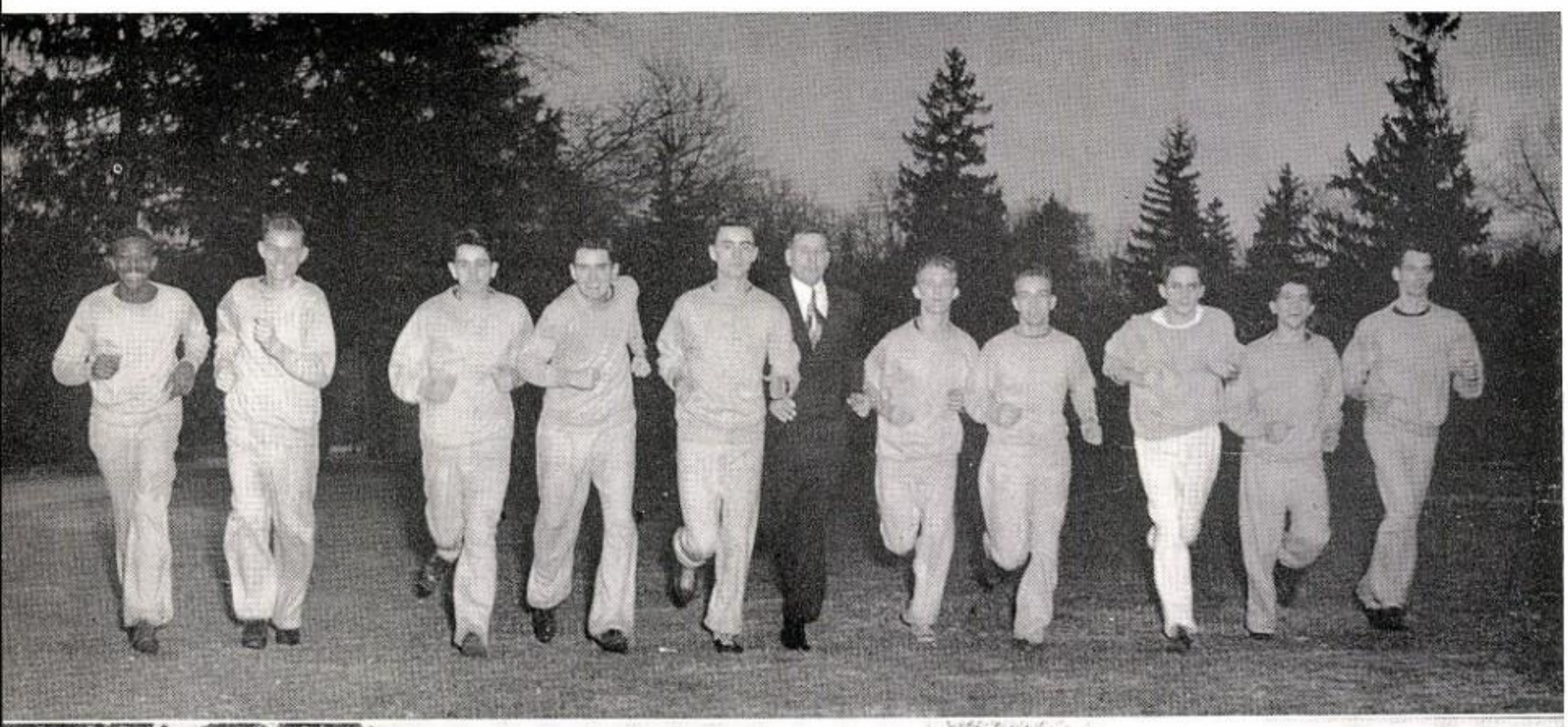
THE 1952 spring track team, with Coach William Enslee in charge, remained among the top teams in the county. The thin-clads, behind John Brookings and George Washington as co-captains, enjoyed second W. I. A. A. honors. This year there was seen no "soft padding"; but there were many of last season's regulars returning, including Harry Jefferson, 180-yard low hurdles state champion.

THE FLYING FEET OF CROSS COUNTRY

THERE'S plenty of the smoothness and power of the jungle cats when Coach William Enslee's cross country team, paced by Harry Jefferson and Doyle Roberts, are out on the course running for their school. The team, which placed well in competition with other county schools (second in the W. I. A. A. league and third in the sectional trials), had a large number of sophomores who are expected to return next season and, by previous experience, to raise the record.

J. V. TIGER TEAM OF DIAMOND WORTH

JUNIOR varsity baseball, which made its debut at W. P. H. S. in 1952, has really justified its inception. According to Coach Herman Frey, the team was so successful that it is now permanently installed as part of the sports program. The team was begun because of the overflow of players not able to be accommodated on the varsity squad each year. A more extensive program was planned for the 1953 season, making use of both returned and new members.

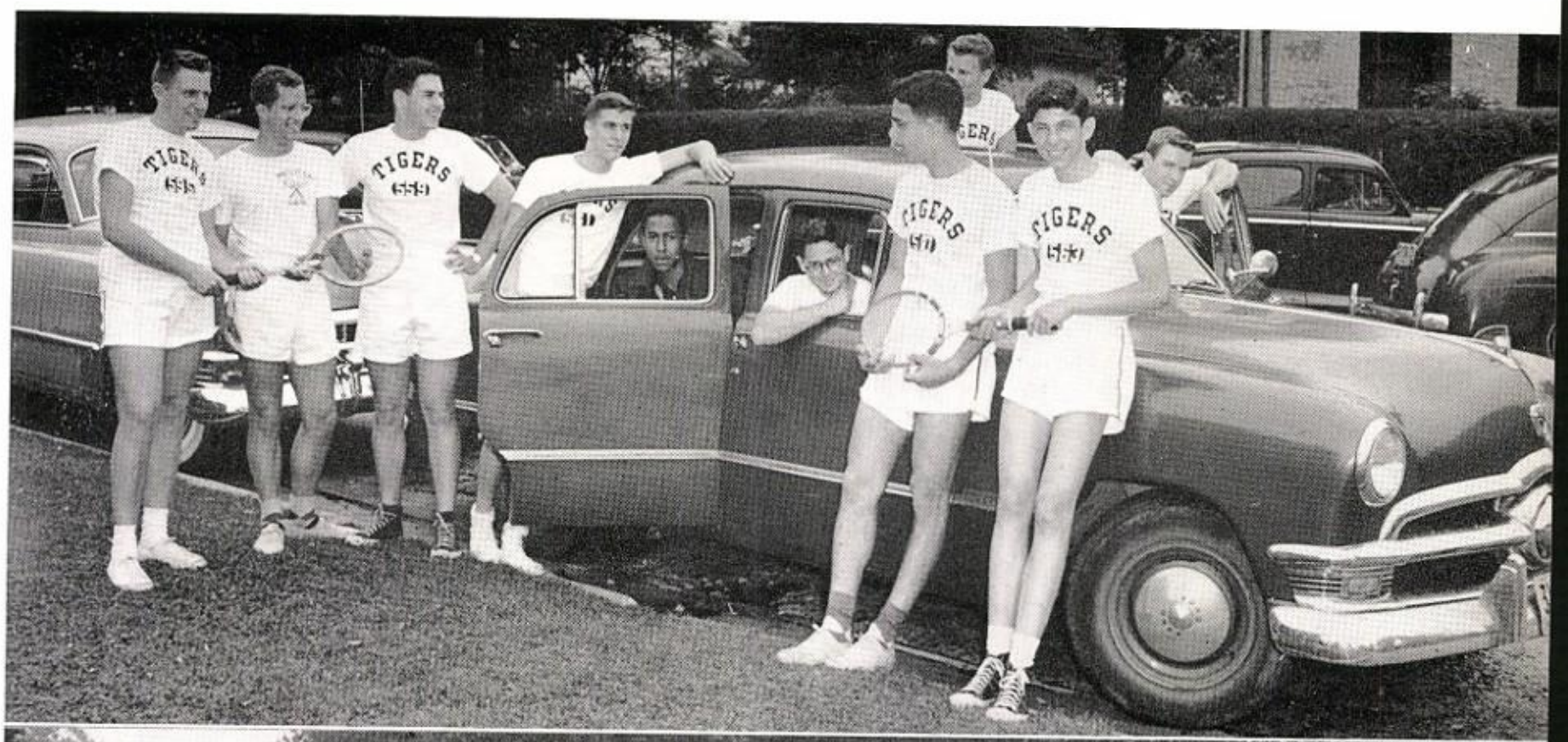


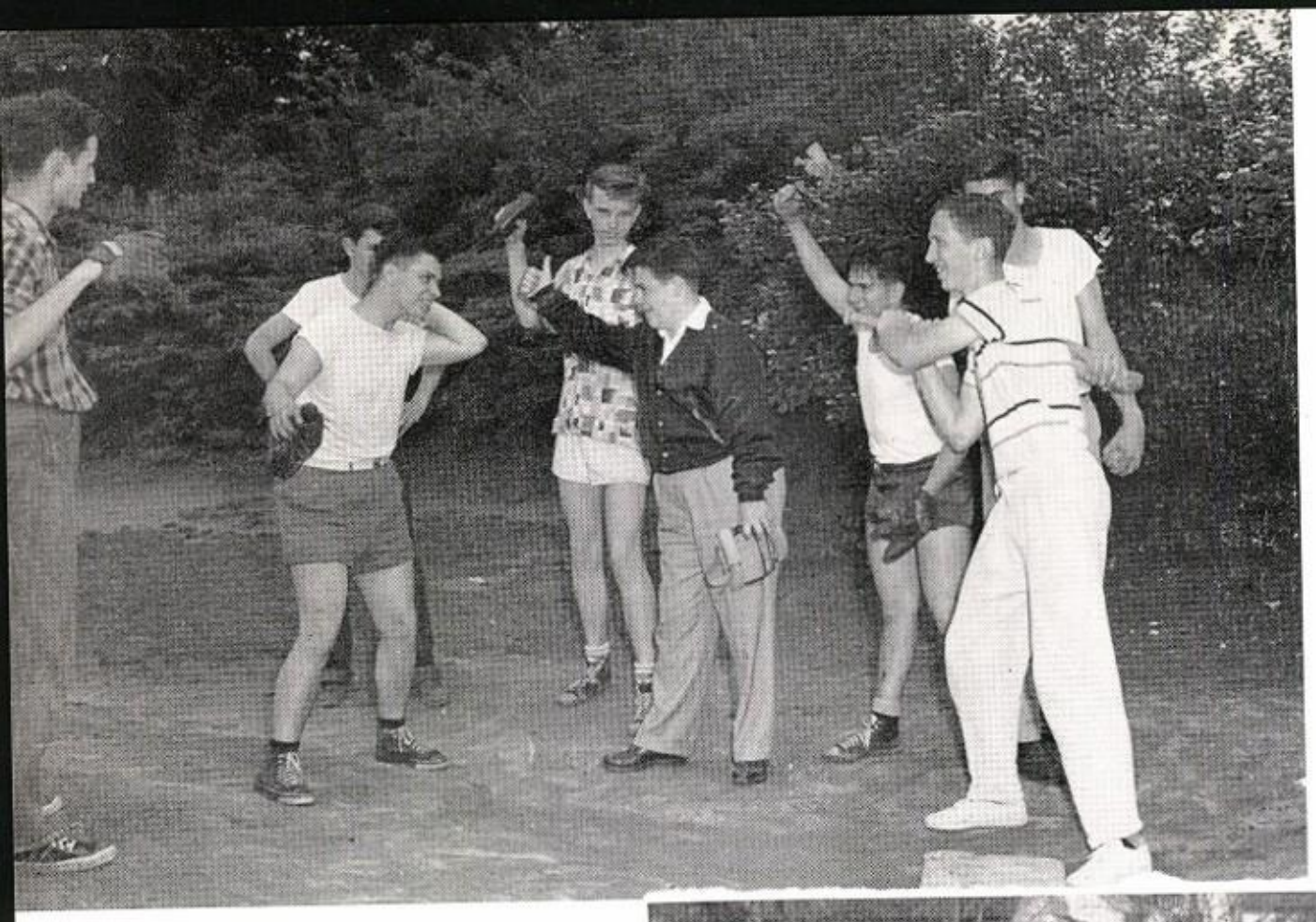
OUR ability in sports was again evident on the tennis courts during the spring season of 1952, when the boys' team—led by Captain Fred Perkins—had a commendable record of winning all but one match. At the beginning of the 1953 program, Coach Henry McWhinnie stated that six of the starting players from the previous team would be available, and that those bred to the game—with the aid of new material—would turn in a good score for 1953.

THE golf team left the fairways in 1952 with a large number of wins to its credit. Led by Jim Cassia, an excellent golfer, it finished in second place. Although the official competition takes place in the spring, the members of the team never relax, but take advantage of good days in the fall to keep up their skill and—if possible—to improve it. Mr. Matthew Lynaugh, adviser, reported high expectations for the number-one place this year.

A GAME WITH LOVE IS BOYS' TENNIS

CLUB WITH CLUBS KNOWS NO PAUSE





Is it "Strike three"?

It's signally clear.

PLAINSMEN TOUCH TOP

THERE was bound to be plenty of action when the seventy-five players in the touch football league squared off on the field at the times scheduled for play. Even the most active pet would probably have seemed tame compared with these teams, under the direction of Coach Charles Kohler. This year play-off honors were won by the Plainsmen. Individual plaudits went to Arthur Homer, Lewis Mickens, and Fred Perkins, for their contribution to the game.

BALL GAME SOFT WIN

WHEN the north playing field echoes to the cry, "You're out!" softball is back for another season. In this intramural sport, only one group can win, whether the others lose by a mile or a hair's breadth. Last fall saw the undefeated Paesons, led by Frank Bruni, emerge the victor over such teams as the Sobers, Dimbulbs, Flipped Nine, Indians, Stars, Red Birds, and Eagles. Coach Kohler's boys enjoyed the series, with Robert Bridgham as the official.

REFEREES NO CAT'S-PAW

A NEW referee system was set up this year under the direction of Miss Evelyn Rose and Miss Marilyn Matik. Six girls from W. P. H. S. participated in the refereeing contest held in Scarsdale. They were required to pass a written and practical examination, rated by local and national officials. Anita Petruzzi, Martha Lake, Elizabeth Knowlton, and Rita Perrotta passed the tests. Rita did so well that she was able to receive her local award.

CATS UP! PLAY BALL!

WITH the agility of a Siamese cat, the girls' baseball team of 1952 brought its members into the limelight by winning all the games scheduled for it. Expertly coached by Miss Evelyn Rose, the following girls deserved recognition: Rita Perrotta, Charlotte Voris, Joan Burgess, Rosita Tartaglia, Eloise Young, Sue Connelly, and Dawn Allman. Soon after the blooming time of the pussywillows, opening practice began to determine the leaders.

Not a foul play now.

Behind the bat(tle)!

LEAPING as nimbly as a cat after a ball, the girls coached by Miss Evelyn Rose and Miss Marilyn Matik in basketball showed good technique. Out of those teams chalking up points after school, Notre Dame won first place. Featured players included these members from the honor team: Dorothy Baker, Jane Brady, Carole Mosher, Sue Connelly, Rita Perrotta, Martha Lake, and Anita Petruzzi.

BADMINTON is a natural game for kittens, because it is planned on the principle of chasing birds. The members of the girls' teams here, however, use rackets—and nets. Badminton, coached by Miss Evelyn Rose, is a popular sport involving approximately one hundred and fifty girls. It operates on the tournament system, with teams competing for the position of honor team.

Practicing makes perfect even in shooting fouls.

CAT SKILL AID IN BASKETBALL

Baskets while one waits.

OUR KITTENS CHASE BIRDS

It's birds of a feather.

DOG-PADDLING (for our theme—pussy-paddling) was not the method used at the Y. M. C. A. pool every Thursday during the seventh period, when about twelve high school girls were given instruction in swimming by Mrs. Olga Blizzard. They worked hard for their Red Cross swimming badges. Several learned the knack of rescue work in live-saving classes; and all developed more skill in water safety.

UNDER Coach Herman Frey's direction, the W. P. H. S. boys' swimming team in its first full season of competition accomplished enough to put any octopus-sy to shame. Outstanding members among those belonging were numerous. The record was exceptionally good in the thirteen meets against teams which had had more years of swimming experience than our comparative newcomers claimed.

No pool on fourth floor; that's why the "Y" pool.

AT "Y" POOL— GIRLS PLUNGE

They're in the swim now.

TIGER STARS IN THE SWIM

Don't go near the water!

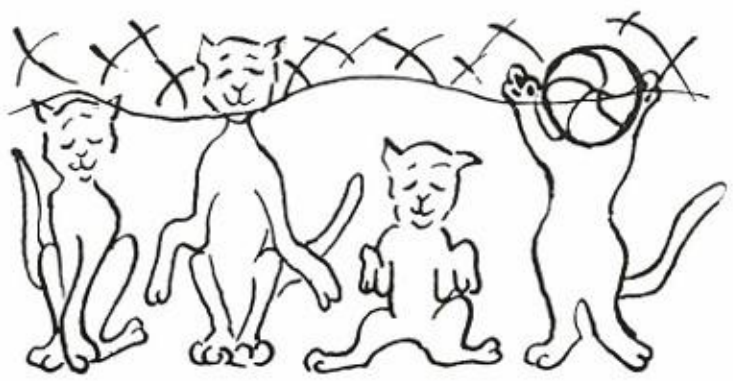
Often on the volleyball team, she who seems only to stand and wait, also serves.

GIRLS PERFECTED THEIR FORM IN VOLLEYBALL LEAGUE

ENOUGH to disturb even cat sleep were the shouts of joy and the cries of despair that issued from the girls' gym during the spring. They indicated that the volleyball season had come in with a bang. It went out with one team victorious and with many good runners-up. Both Miss Marilyn Matik and Miss Evelyn Rose gave many hours after school to help referee the games and to offer pointers on how to perfect the style of the girls' game.

Especially proficient were Jane Brady, Dorothy Baker, Helen Chalmers, Judy Reinhardt, Rita Perrotta, and Rosita Tartaglia. Showing promise of greatness to come were Jean Merritt, Barbara Ahle, and Diantha Lundin.

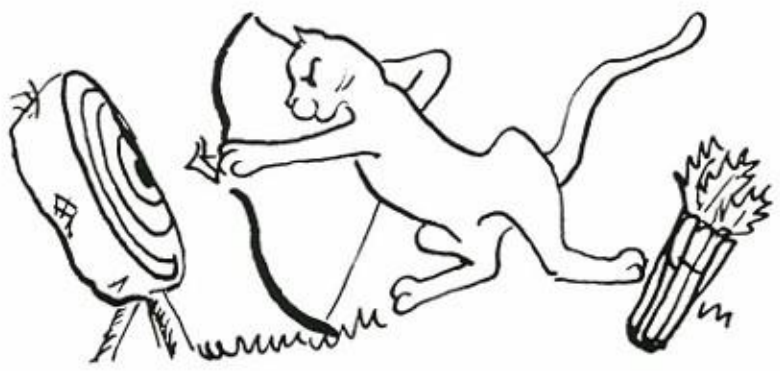
After learning the fundamental rules of volleyball in gym classes, where they then played it, more than three hundred girls continued



the sport after school as an extracurricular activity. These girls formed about twenty teams, named for states. All of these teams played twice a week in intramural competition to determine the outstanding team for each of the three classes. By elimination games the best team in school was picked from the three. This team was the honor team.

HERE WE TELL OF APPLE-PIE AIM IN GIRLS' ARCHERY

WHEN spring rolled in, the targets rolled out onto the Davis Avenue playing field, for girls' archery was in season. Starting when the weather was warm enough for outdoor sports after the Easter vacation, archery lasted till the beginning of June. Winning distinction as archers were Joyce Davenport, Barbara DeRevere, Betsy French, and Rita Perrotta. Norma Quade also excelled. Shakespeare may have warned us that "care killed the cat." These girls—and all who participated with bow and arrow—knew that no care in aiming would kill their chances on a bull's-eye—and maybe a stray cat, too.



Archery begins as an activity in class. Under the supervision of Miss Evelyn Rose, girls wishing to further their skill may do so after school. By participating a certain number of times in such an extracurricular program, a girl can earn twenty points toward a sports award, the terry cloth "W. P.," or the silver or the gold key. High in popularity, archery drew more than twenty-five girls on each of the two afternoons on which practice was held.

Some time was spent in looking for the stray arrows of such participants as aimed for not the bull's-eye, but denizens of the grass.

The keen eyes of these modern Dianas (or is it Europas?) make for many bull's-eyes.

After a lesson, perhaps these girls will go courting, to score at "Love!"

GIRLS' SPRING TENNIS

BECAUSE of a concatenation of circumstances in the spring of 1952, when the weather was particularly bad, the girls' tennis program was curtailed. However, a few girls loyal to the sport came out, including Sue Bralower, Rita Perrotta, Rosalind Cantor, Joan Burgess, June MacKenzie, and Euice Shatz. A more active club was planned for 1953.

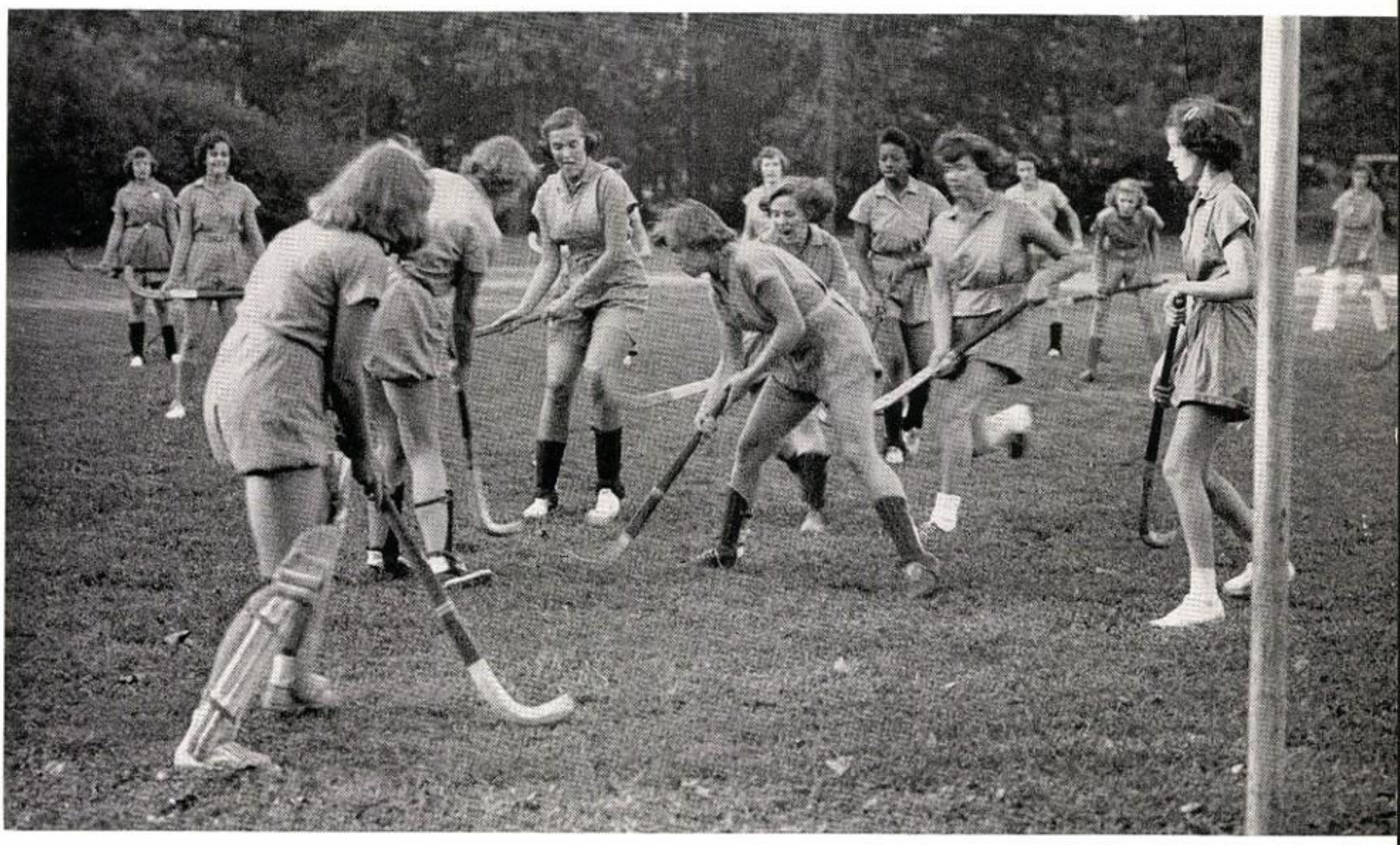
SUPPLENESS IN DANCE

EVERY Wednesday afternoon the Modern Dance Club, sponsored by Miss Marilyn Matik, has energetically gone through its paces and poses. The purpose of the club was to develop a sense of rhythm, practice choreography, and also have fun. The demonstration given for the P. T. A. received much commendation, particularly for the grace (feline?) of the dancers.

Interpretation is one of the first steps for one to take in modern dance.

HOCKEY SCORES HERE: OUSTS CAT'S-CRADLE

There are no catsticks (listed in the dictionary); it's the usual paraphernalia required for hockey.

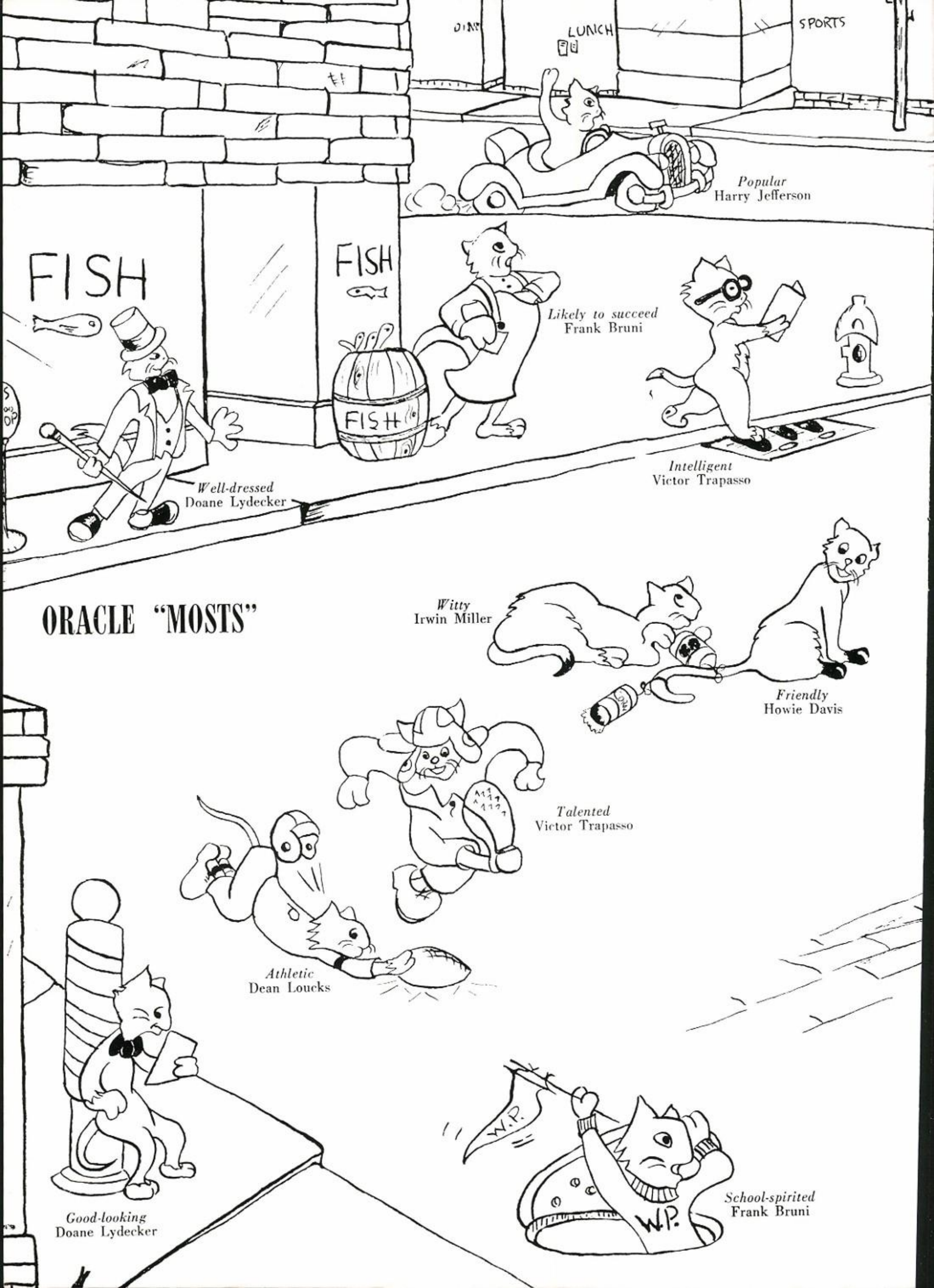


WHEN we were small, we played ladylike, mild games, like cat's-cradle, perhaps (if we were girls). In high school we can go out for the thrillers, such as hockey, which—when correctly played—is not so rough as it has been reputed to be. Not even the beginners or the slices of some of the players could spoil it last fall for the girls who participated.

After trying out, twenty girls were selected to be on the honor team. Among these best players were Jane Brady, Sue Connelly, Barbara Conner, Joyce Davenport, and Barbara Durand; also Gladys Holt, Norma Quade, Rita Perrotta, and Anita Petruzzi. Included on the team were Patty Black, Rita Costoff, Barbara DeRevere, Joy Haack, and Gloria Jefferson; likewise Susie Lisle, Joan O'Neil, Judy Reinhardt, Edna Vargas, and Sara Williams.

Under the direction of Miss Marilyn Matik, in two interscholastic games, this team lost to New Rochelle (0-1) and tied with Rye (1-1). In the entire program, one hundred took part.

ORACLE "MOSTS"



Popular
Harry Jefferson

Likely to succeed
Frank Bruni

Well-dressed
Doane Lydecker

Intelligent
Victor Trapasso

Witty
Irwin Miller

Friendly
Howie Davis

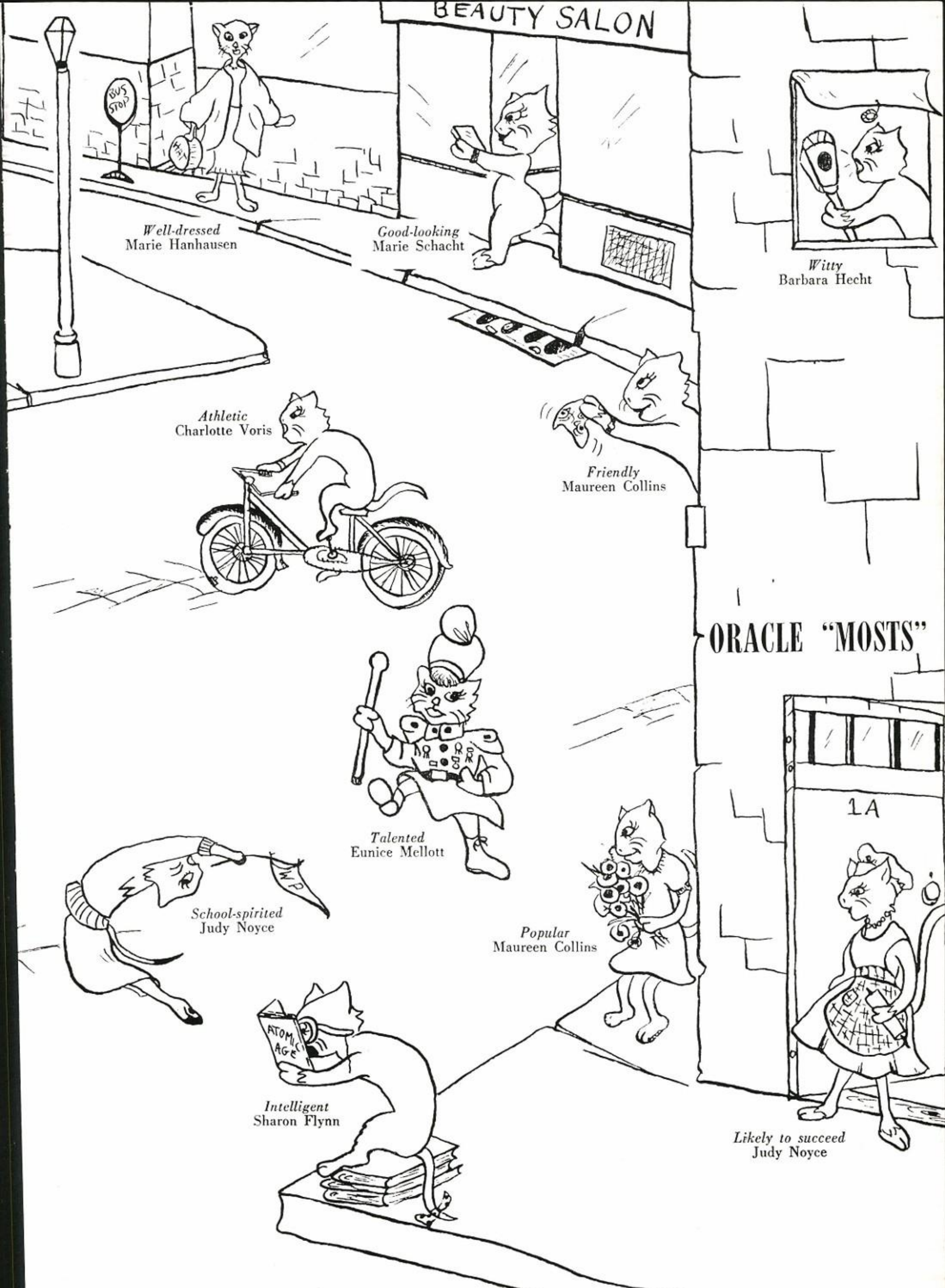
Talented
Victor Trapasso

Athletic
Dean Loucks

Good-looking
Doane Lydecker

School-spirited
Frank Bruni

ORACLE "MOSTS"



Well-dressed
Marie Hanhausen

Good-looking
Marie Schacht

Witty
Barbara Hecht

Athletic
Charlotte Voris

Friendly
Maureen Collins

Talented
Eunice Mellott

School-spirited
Judy Noyce

Popular
Maureen Collins

Intelligent
Sharon Flynn

Likely to succeed
Judy Noyce

IF IT WAS SURELY THE "ORACLE" AIDS

We're in the dark as to what the photographer and the co-editors are coaxing into the spotlight.

ACTUALLY, it all began last June, this photography business, except that to most people the sight of a camera in action before the close of the year did not register as the start of work on the yearbook of the year to follow. Nevertheless, shots of the campus, of spring sports, and of other seasonal events were safely filed away for the *Oracle* of '53 when school closed in June of '52.

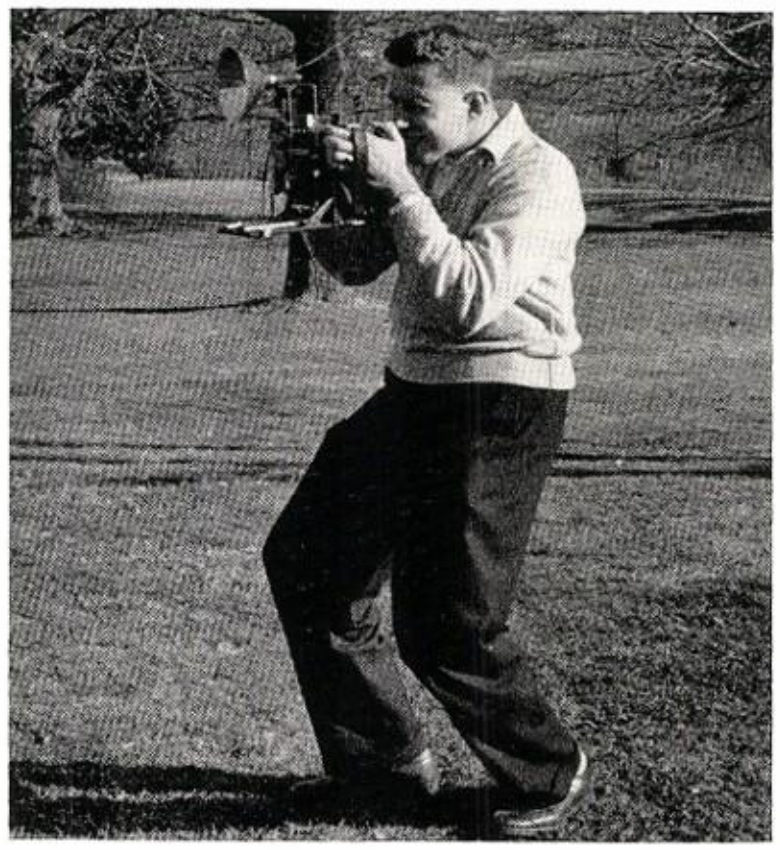
In September, the seniors really began to take notice, for it was then that work began on their individual pictures. What a task the girls had to decide in September what would be fashionable in clothes, accessories, and coiffures in June! For the boys it was easier. For everyone, Miss Patricia Platt, of the Jean Sardou Studio (at Genung's), was a friend ready with advice and encouragement. From September through December, she and Co-Editor Barbara Hecht were busy with appointments, sittings, and records. The *Oracle* is proud of their accomplishment, for this year it has almost a perfect record for seniors pictured.

It was in October that the two editors began to function as the Misses Katzenjammer (twins) of *Oracle* photography. They were special assistants to Mr. John Campbell and Mr. Charles Krisan, who—through the courtesy of the Jean Sardou Studio—handled almost all group and informal pictures. It was a familiar sight to see Sharon Flynn and Barbara Hecht scampering around the school with these two, as they efficiently followed the day's schedule. Six such days were necessary from June through early

A PICTURE WORTH TAKING, WOULD ALWAYS CATCH IT!

January to complete all activities.

Meanwhile there were special events to be covered at times for which no commercial photographer had been assigned. For such coverage Dick Gabbe (of the Literary Board) and Mr. John Wilson's Photography Club were of valuable help. One unusual picture of the telecast of the Howie Davis appeal was made available through the "Strike It Rich" program, and the kindness and skill of Robert Porter, a junior. To all of these people, the *Oracle* is deeply appreciative and gives thanks.



Dick Gabbe will get that picture in a flash.

Photogenic co-editors and photographers examine Oracle *photography in the studio.*

THIS IS THE TIME, TO SAY A GOOD-BY

Autumn returned us to the campus.

G. O. officers doing old business.

FOR us September has ever been the first month of the year—the school year. It has meant work, of course; but it has also meant the resumption of the life we have known for about a dozen years—our school life.

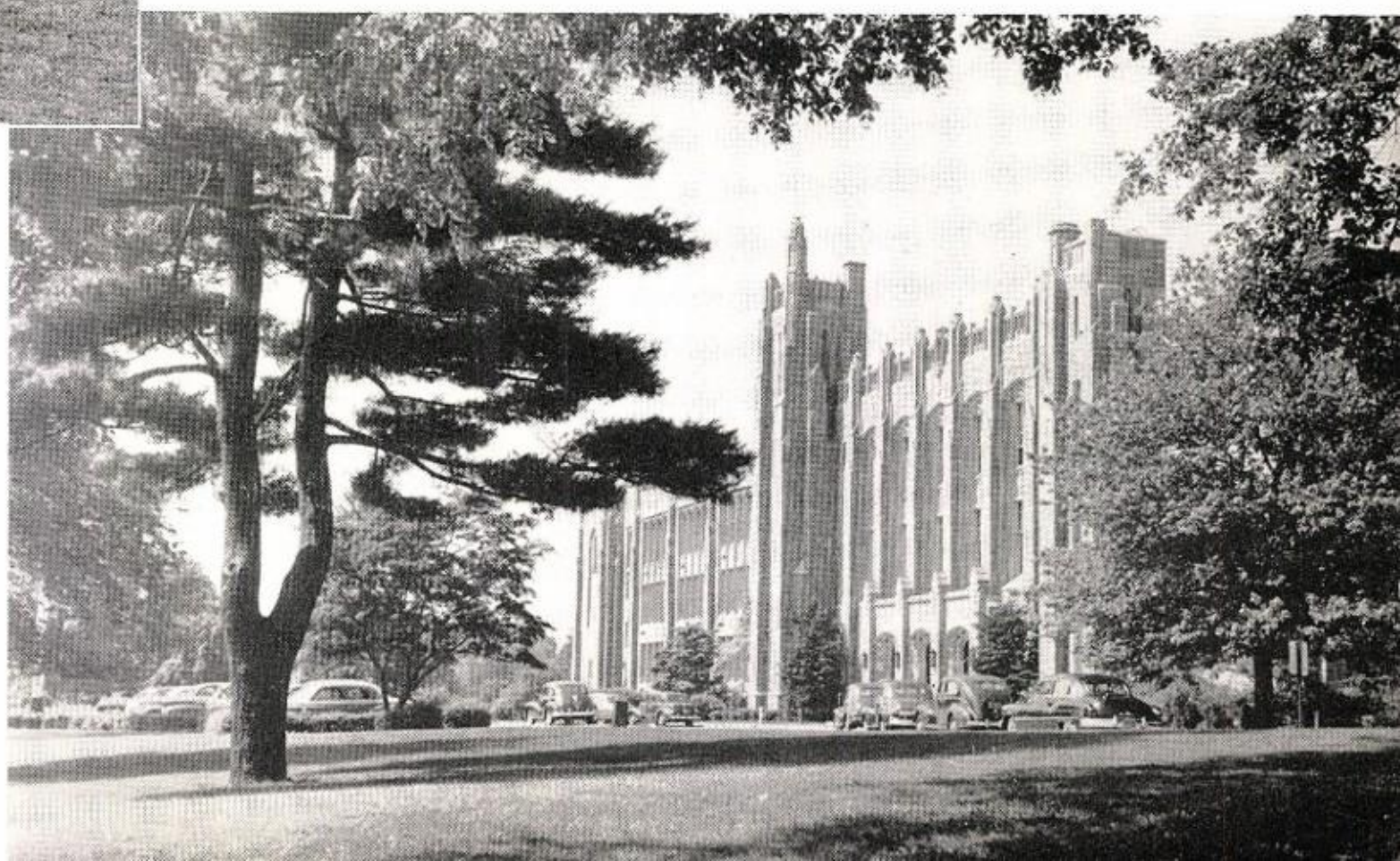
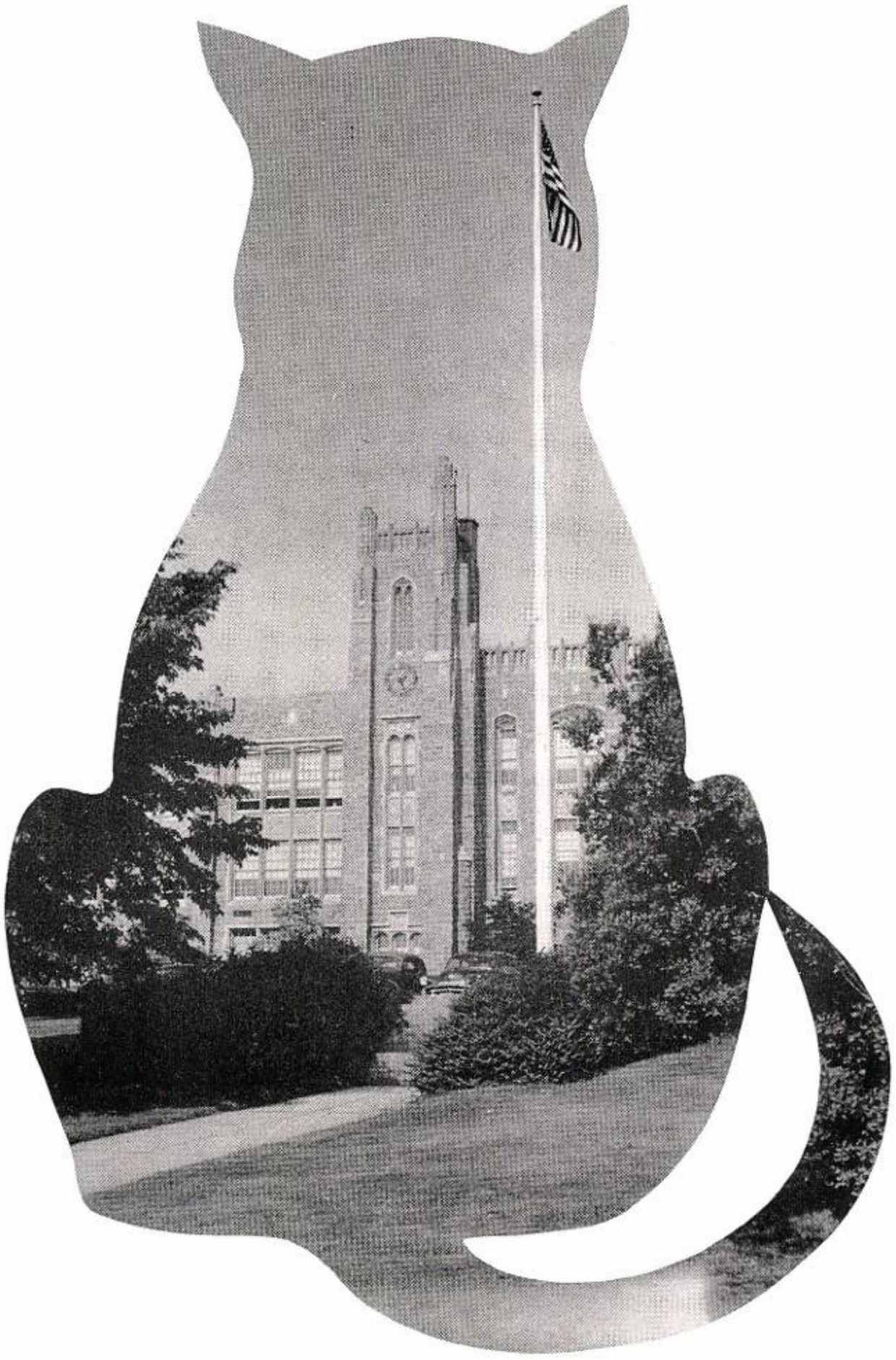
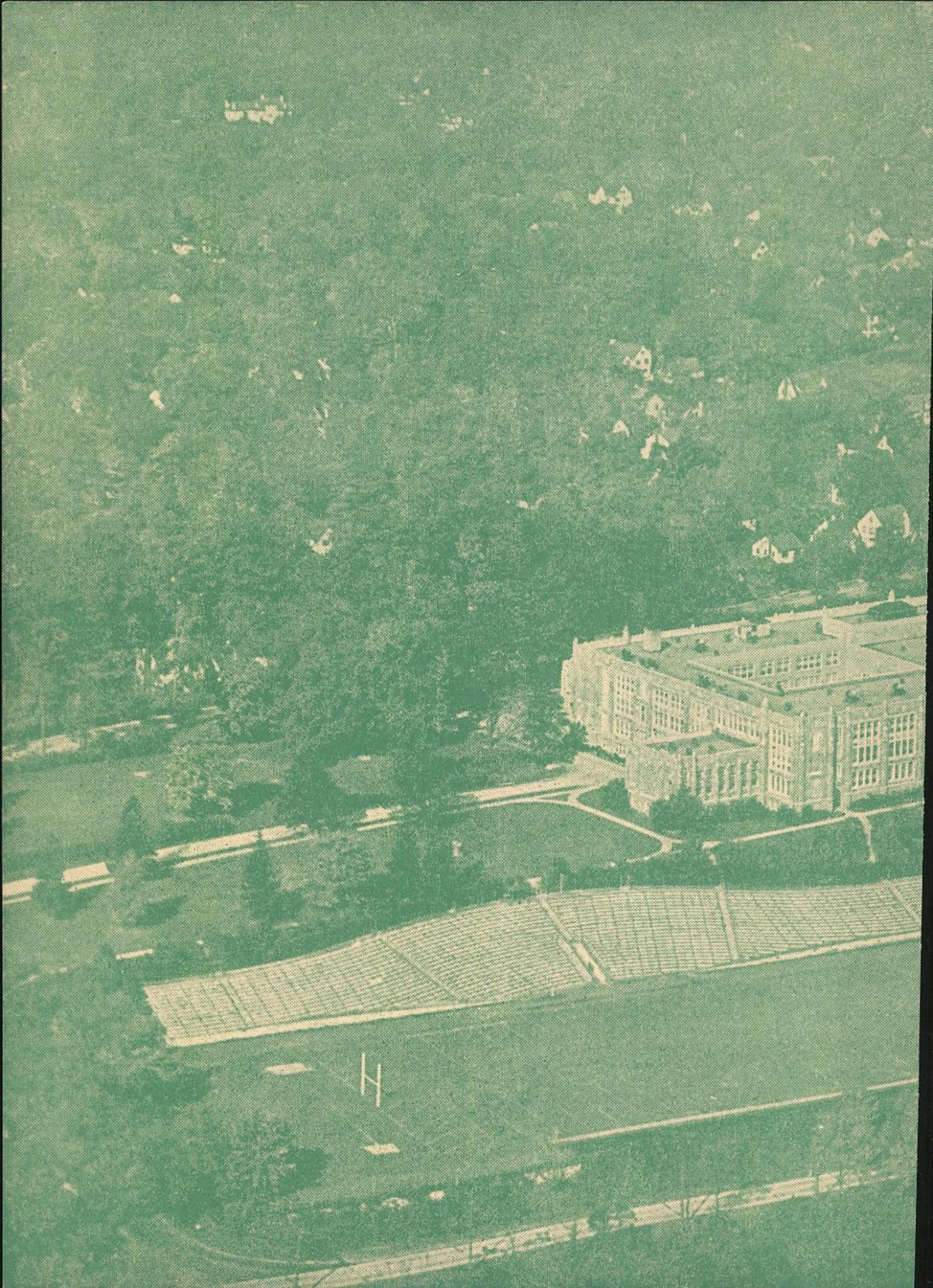
In high school, September has brought a very colorful time, including our friends, tanned and happy from vacation, with the girls in their new dresses looking as bright as the oft-mentioned calico cat; the shining classrooms, occasionally newly painted; the campus, turning soon from green to the hues of the oaks and the maples; the football games rich with their orange and black.

Winter stepped up our activities, both at work and at play.

HERE IS THE PLACE —TO HIGH SCHOOL

Snowed under—mid-term exams.

In the spring a young man fancies.

Meanwhile, the seriousness of school got under way, lightened by assemblies, parties, and dances. We measured the year from event to event, and from holiday to holiday. Now, fall and winter are long past; spring is turning to summer. Our high school has but one event to give us seniors—graduation. The next holiday it grants us will be one releasing us forever from its doors, except as guests and friends returned and welcomed. It is not easy to go; yet we must look forward to jobs or to college. For the senior class, the *Oracle* says to White Plains High School: "We appreciate you. We thank you. Good-by."

Then June, with graduation, vacation, and an empty campus.